

T H E W I Z

Screenplay by
Joel Schumacher

Adapted from "The Wonderful Wizard of Oz" by L. Frank Baum
and the Broadway Musical "The Wiz", Book by William F. Brown.

Music and Lyrics by Charlie Smalls

THIRD DRAFT

May 15, 1977

FADE IN:

1 INT. "LA MARQUETA," NEW YORK CITY - WINTER DAY

"La Marqueta" is a colorful, sprawling, indoor marketplace. A "Bagdad"-like atmosphere prevails as Black butchers, fruit peddlars, pop record sellers and pushers of cheap souvenirs "hawk" and service the all-Black shoppers from their crowded stalls. As the TITLES and FAINT STRAINS of a MELODY BEGIN, we see AUNT EM, a joyful, active woman in her late fifties as she bustles through the noisy crowd. Aunt Em jokes with a FRUIT PEDDLER, argues over a price with his PARTNER and scolds a BOY ON ROLLER SKATES. At the same time she exchanges greetings with some of the other SHOPPERS. She is obviously a popular and vital part of her lively world.

With her at all times is her niece DOROTHY, a shy, reticent young woman in her early twenties. Dorothy assists Aunt Em and carries packages, but in no way participates in the joy and involvement of the older woman's activities. She avoids greetings with the other shoppers and sticks close to her Aunt as they leave the busy Fruit Stand.

2 BUTCHER STALL

As the TITLES and MUSIC CONTINUE, Aunt Em is busy buying a large ham. She jokes with the BUTCHER, while Dorothy, always lost in her own world, looks over the merchandise on display at an adjoining Pet Supply Stall. She chooses a box of DOG TREATS.

3 EXT. STREET - DAY

Aunt Em and Dorothy, loaded down with packages, start for home. As they pass a brilliantly colored STREET MURAL painted on a building wall, it begins to SNOW.

4 EXT. SECOND MURAL, STREET - DAY

SNOW, TITLES and MUSIC CONTINUE as Aunt Em bustles down the busy street followed by Dorothy. They pass a second STREET MURAL.

5 EXT. THIRD MURAL, STREET - DAY

As the SNOWFALL INCREASES, and Aunt Em and Dorothy pass a third PAINTED WALL, a contemporary of Em's, MRS. WARREN, stops them to chat. She proudly calls her SON over. He is a handsome young man in Army Uniform. The two older women coyly reacquaint the young man and Dorothy.

5 CONT.

DOROTHY

She is polite, but it is obvious that she is shy and embarrassed. Aunt Em continues to laugh and extend an invitation to Mrs. Warren and her son. As Dorothy and Aunt Em go on their way through the increasing SNOW, they turn a corner and pass a fourth PAINTED STREET MURAL.

6 INT. MODEST, ATTRACTIVE APARTMENT - AFTERNOON

Aunt Em and her husband, UNCLE HENRY, a silver-haired, sweet faced man in his early sixties greets their many RELATIVES and FRIENDS as they prepare for a big celebration. It is a large, boisterous, affectionate group, ready for a party. TITLES CONTINUE as the THEME BUILDS.

7 INT. BEDROOM

Uncle Henry piles coats on the bed.

8 INT. LIVING ROOM

Children play tag as adults greet each other and joke. Uncle Henry is busy making drinks as Aunt Em bustles back and forth between her loved ones and the kitchen. Mrs. Warren and her son arrive. Everyone is impressed by his uniform.

DOROTHY

Through this convivial, warmhearted atmosphere Dorothy remains shy and ill at ease. She makes an effort to greet people, but it is obvious she is very uncomfortable. She busies herself with helping Aunt Em, and is always careful to stay far away from the young man in uniform.

ONE OF THE YOUNGSTERS

He shouts as the large group joins him at the window.

9 THEIR P.O.V. - THE STREET BELOW

As the snowfall gets heavier, a TAXI pulls up in front of the building. A YOUNG MAN helps his WIFE out of the taxi gently. She carries a NEWBORN INFANT wrapped in soft blankets. The BEAUTIFUL MELODY BUILDS.

10 THE FACES OF THE FAMILY

Filled with joy and excitement as they watch the young couple enter the building. The TITLES END.

11 INT. APARTMENT - LATER AFTERNOON

The family "oohs" and "ahhs" over the new baby. Outside the snow falls heavier. Children race around the crowded apartment. Teenagers dance slowly to the BEAUTIFUL MUSIC. Adults get drunk and laugh about the past. It is a beautiful, sharing experience. Dorothy is the only member who is really not participating. The best she can do is busy herself with chores and stay out of the way.

DOORWAY

Aunt Em comes out of the kitchen carrying a large platter of homemade cookies and cakes. The family GROANS with delight. As she sets it down on the table, she goes over to her daughter, who lovingly cradles her new baby.

Aunt Em is so filled with pride and love she can only express herself in SONG, as the JOYFUL, SOUFUL MUSIC BUILDS.

AUNT EM

PUT YOUR ARMS AROUND ME CHILD
LIKE WHEN YOU BUMPED YOUR SHIN
THEN YOU'LL KNOW I LOVE YOU NOW
AS I LOVED YOU THEN....

The two women embrace as a YOUNG NEPHEW trips, while running, and collides into Aunt Em. She extends her loving SONG to him now.

AUNT EM

THOUGH YOU MAY BE TRYING SOMETIMES
AND I'LL NEED YOU AND YOU'RE NOT THERE
YOU KNOW I MAY GET MAD AND TURN AWAY
BUT YOU KNOW THAT I STILL CARE....

She includes all the other YOUNGSTERS as she continues.

AUNT EM

BUT YOU CANNOT ASK FOR MORE
THAN CAN COME FROM ME
I AM OLDER THAN YOU ARE
AND ONE DAY YOU'LL SEE....

She embraces the whole room with her song and her tenderness.

AUNT EM

SO IF I LOSE MY PATIENCE WITH YOU
AND I SUDDENLY START TO SCREAM
IT'S ONLY BECAUSE I JUST WANT YOU TO BE
EVERYTHING I SEE IN MY DREAMS
AND I'D LIKE TO KNOW IT'S THERE
THE FEELING THAT WE HAVE
WHEN YOU KNOW THAT YOU CAN COME RUNNING TO ME
IF EVER TIMES ARE BAD....

13 CONT.

withdraws as Aunt Em turns to her family and they all join in SONG.

AUNT EM AND FAMILY
AND I'D LIKE TO KNOW IT'S THERE
THE FEELING...THE FEELING THAT WE HAVE....

Everyone SINGS to one another. Children hug their mothers, husbands caress their wives, sweethearts gaze into each others eyes, and TWO OLD DRUNKS cry together in the corner. Eyes sparkle as they all SING and express themselves.

AUNT EM AND FAMILY
KNOWING THAT YOU CAN COME TO ME
WHENEVER YOU'RE FEELING SAD....

As the EMOTION and the SONG BUILD, we see Dorothy. She is the only one not singing. She is alone and isolated in a crowded room where life and love are all around her. She withdraws quietly through the kitchen door as her family's VOICES RAISE IN SONG.

AUNT EM AND FAMILY
CHILD I'D LIKE TO KNOW IT'S THERE
THE FEELING...THE FEELING THAT WE HAVE....

14 INT. KITCHEN

Dorothy enters, closing the door behind her. The CHORUS of VOICES becomes SOFTER as a NEW, HAUNTING VERSION OF THE THEME that symbolizes Dorothy's separateness BEGINS. She walks to a cupboard and taking down the box of Dog Treats, moves to a corner of the kitchen and kneels next to a cardboard box.

INT. BOX

A GERMAN SHEPHERD PUPPY looks up at her with adoration. As Dorothy feeds him, we see her able to express herself for the first time with this sweet animal. With the CHORUS MUFFLED in the background, and her THEME BUILDING, Dorothy SINGS to TOTO,

DOROTHY
WHAT IS THE FEELING THAT THEY HAVE
ONE THAT I'VE NEVER KNOWN
A FEELING THAT BY SOME CHANCE
CHANGES CHILDREN INTO GROWN
HOW COME I NEVER NEEDED TO KNOW
KNOWING I NEEDED TO KNOW HOW COME
HOW AM I KNOWING WHICH WAY TO GO

14 CONT.

DOROTHY (cont.)
 NOT KNOWING WHICH, WHERE, I'M COMING FROM
 WHAT IS THIS FEELING THAT THEY HAVE
 THE ONE THAT I WANT TO KNOW
 WHAT IS THE FEELING
 WHERE IS THE FEELING
 WHEN DOES A FEELING SHOW....?

As the MUFFLED CHORUS raises in SONG behind her, Dorothy continues.

DOROTHY
 HOW COME I NEVER NEEDED TO KNOW
 KNOWING I NEEDED TO KNOW HOW COME
 HOW AM I KNOWING WHICH WAY TO GO
 NOT KNOWING WHICH, WHERE, I'M COMING FROM
 WHAT IS THIS FEELING THAT THEY HAVE
 THE ONE THAT I WANT TO KNOW
 WHAT IS THE FEELING
 WHERE IS THE FEELING
 HOW DOES A FEELING GROW....?

She hugs the affectionate puppy.

WIDE SHOT

Dorothy on the floor, in the late afternoon fading light, hugging Toto. The snow falling outside. The SONG ENDS.

15 INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The snowfall outside has become a FIERCE BLIZZARD, the WIND WHISTLES and HOWLS. Inside the crowds have gone. The TELEVISION SET is on. Uncle Henry dozes in front of it in his easy chair. Aunt Em, careful not to disturb him, empties ashtrays into a trash pail. The CAMERA TRAVELS with her as she takes the pail into the kitchen.

16 INT. KITCHEN

As she enters, Dorothy, wearing an apron, plays with Toto near his box. A RADIO DRONES near the sink.

RADIO
Bingo has been cancelled at
 the P.A.L. on Cranberry Street...
 Motorists are cautioned not to use
 their vehicles...blah blah blah...

Aunt Em watches Dorothy for a moment. Her concern for the girl shows on her wise, loving face.

AUNT EM

Those dishes aren't gonna wash themselves....

Dorothy gets up quickly, and putting Toto back in his box, goes back to the sink where she resumes washing the dishes. Aunt Em collects the garbage.

AUNT EM

Mrs. Warren's boy looks real fine in the uniform, don't he...?

DOROTHY

Aunt Em please....no more match making....

Aunt Em sees this is a closed subject. She continues to tie the garbage together.

AUNT EM

Have you made your decision about the new school yet...?

DOROTHY

I told you...there's no decision to make...

AUNT EM

But honey this is a chance for you to teach at a High School...get away from that kindergarten once and for all....It's more money... but besides the money it's a chance to be with older students...almost adults.

DOROTHY

I like the kids....

Aunt Em joins her.

AUNT EM

(gently)

I know you do honey...and you're a fine teacher....But that's why I think you would enjoy teaching High School. Why you'd get a chance to know your students for four years ...at such an important time in their development...

DOROTHY

I'm happy with the kids....

AUNT EM

(beginning to get frustrated)

But you've been there three years already...and this is a chance to get out of the sand box and into some new people...and a new neighborhood....Girl, you're twenty four years old and....

Dorothy has heard this so many times she joins in,

DOROTHY & AUNT EM

...and you've never been south of 125th Street....!

AUNT EM

Well you haven't...Here we go again
...Why you always get me so worked
up that I get to soundin' like...
like a Jewish mother!

Dorothy smiles as Aunt Em goes back to tying up the garbage.

DOROTHY

Never seen how goin' past 125th
Street made anybody's life better...

AUNT EM

An' you never gonna know unless you
try, are you...?

Dorothy sees Aunt Em lifting the garbage. She goes over and takes it away from her.

DOROTHY

Here lemme do that....you go inside
and relax....

AUNT EM

(tenderly)

Listen...I know gettin' out there
in the world ain't easy...Leavin'
Uncle Henry and me....But we'll
always be here for you, Dorothy...
and...and whatever your fears are...
well they'll be defeated jus' by
facin' up to them...You take that
new job an' find a place for you an'
Toto....

16 CONT.

This disturbs Dorothy.

AUNT EM

It's time for you to make a home
of your own....

Aunt Em leaves the kitchen. Dorothy is left alone with
her thoughts.

HER P.O.V.

A small ceramic wall plaque READS: "HOME IS WHERE THE
HEART IS."

DOROTHY

Lost in her thoughts she opens the back door and starts
to take the garbage out.

TOTO

Suddenly he leaps from his box and running past Dorothy's
feet, shoots out the back door and down the staircase.

DOROTHY

Toto....

17 INT. AUNT EM'S STAIRCASE & HALL

The puppy tears down the shabby steps and out into the
snow.

DOROTHY

Grabbing a coat and Toto's leash from a nearby hook she
frantically runs after him.

18 EXT. AUNT EM'S BUILDING & STREET - NIGHT

Toto charges into the FIERCE BLIZZARD. Dorothy follows.

TOTO

Darting around a corner.

DOROTHY

No thought for herself, she chases him, fighting the
HOWLING WIND and the SWIRLING SNOW.

DOROTHY

Toto....

19 EXT. "MURAL" STREETS - NIGHT

She runs past the FOUR PAINTED STREET MURALS we saw earlier. The murals seem different at night in the snow, more surreal, with a magical, EERIE quality.

DOROTHY

Toto....

The falling snow is so heavy, she can barely see him as he scampers in the high drifts. Plunging after him, she finally catches Toto as the SNOW around them becomes a vortex of SWIRLING WHITE. Dorothy clutches Toto as she struggles against the storm toward her house.

HER P.O.V.

Her house is not far away, and yet she cannot seem to move past the VORTEX of SWIRLING SNOW to get near it. MAGICAL MUSIC and the TINKLE of TINY, MELODIOUS BELLS begins somewhere.

DOROTHY

Struggling with Toto, still caught in the vortex.

20 EXT. "MURAL" STREETS - NIGHT
A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN'S FACE SOMEWHERE IN THE STARRY UNIVERSE

Dressed in GLISTENING SILVER AND CRYSTAL, she radiates like a diamond and her face shines with beauty and benevolence as she watches lovingly. This is GLINDA. THE ENCHANTING MUSIC SWELLS as we realize the SOUND we have been hearing is not tiny bells, but the DELIGHTED LAUGHTER OF LITTLE CHILDREN. Glinda is surrounded by TINY SNOW BABIES, also dressed in shimmering white.

GLINDA AND THE SNOW BABIES P.O.V.

Dorothy and Toto's SNOW STORM is taking place in the PALM OF GLINDA'S BEAUTIFULLY GLOVED HAND.

GLINDA

She smiles benevolently as the Snow Babies become very excited.

GLINDA'S PALM

She still holds Dorothy and her tiny white universe of SNOW. With a gentle gesture, like sending a feather into the air, Glinda sends Dorothy into the BLACK and STAR-FILLED UNIVERSE.

21 EXT. MAGICAL OBLIVION - NIGHT
DOROTHY

Screaming, as she is suddenly propelled out of the VORTEX OF SNOW and upward into the STARRY NIGHT. She clutches Toto as the SNOW DISAPPEARS, her coat flies away and she sails upward through the MAGICAL OBLIVION. Like someone who has been catapulted upward in slow motion from a huge trampoline, Dorothy reaches the maximum thrust of Glinda's tap and then, suddenly PLUNGES DOWNWARD THROUGH CLOUD-FILLED SPACE. Dorothy SCREAMS and clutches Toto.

BELOW HER

Lights beneath the CLOUDS rushing toward her.

22 EXT. OZ LETTERS - NIGHT
DOROTHY SCREAMING AGAIN

As she hurtles downward through the CLOUDS and falls toward a HUGE LIGHTED "O" with a HUGE LIGHTED "Z" in its center. Dorothy lands on the "Z" and her weight takes the heavy lighted letter with her as she, Toto and the "Z" go crashing into the BLACKNESS BELOW.

23 EXT. OZ GRAFFITI LAND - NIGHT
GROUND

Dorothy and Toto land in some soft sand as the "Z" CRASHES and short circuits nearby.

CLOSE DOROTHY

It is still night. She opens her terrified eyes and looks up.

VOICES

Toto....

Two, Two....

Two, Four....

The VOICES GIGGLE as Dorothy sees Toto and grabs him.

WIDE SHOT

She and Toto are all alone on the ground of a CHILDREN'S ABANDONED PLAYGROUND. An abstract network of SWINGS, SLIDES and MONKEY BARS form an OMINOUS HALF-REAL, HALF-SURREAL WORLD. The ROUNDED WALLS are covered TOTALLY with BRILLIANTLY COLORED GRAFFITI. Dorothy sees now that all the DEMONS, CHILDREN and NUMBERS are painted on the walls all around her. She is terrified as she clutches Toto and searches the WEIRD SURROUNDINGS.

23 CONT.

ECHO

Two....

The SOUND makes her jump as she searches the DARK PLAYGROUND like a frightened child.

HER P.O.V.

To add to her terror, suddenly one of the VIVID, PAINTED CHILDREN seems to move. Dorothy screams.

PAINTED BOY

Two....

Dorothy tries to get up and run as her eyes fill with horror, but she stumbles as the Painted Boy miraculously frees himself from the surface of the PLAYGROUND WALL and steps towards her. Shrieking, she scrambles away from him trying to regain her footing, only to find that TWO MORE PAINTED CHILDREN are stepping from the surface of another painted wall behind her. She SCREAMS again as the CHILDREN begin to circle her CHANTING.

PAINTED CHILDREN

Two...Two....

Dorothy panics totally as one by one, these bizarre, colorfully dressed STREET URCHINS in painted graffiti clothes step from their flat, painted surfaces and circle her. Soon she is completely surrounded by these "hip" and "cool" MUNCHKINS.

MUNCHKINS

(chanting)

Two....

Two....

Two, Four, Six, Eight...Who do we appreciate!!!

They all CHEER and SHOUT as Dorothy, hyperventilating at the nightmare around her, tries frantically to bolt away. The happy Munchkins try to help her up.

DOROTHY

(screaming as their painted hands try to assist her)

No....No!!!!

She recoils and tries to run, but there are too many children. They are friendly and all talk at once.

23 CONT.

MUNCHKIN BOY #1

Relax Mama....

MUNCHKIN GIRL #1

Lay back honey....

MUNCHKIN BOY #2

We jus' wanna lay a little thanks
on you....

MUNCHKIN BOY #1

You know, heavy on the gratitude
department....

They are all so friendly and warm as they bow to Dorothy.
She watches them suspiciously, still clutching Toto and
trying to catch her breath.

DOROTHY

(scared to death)

Gratitude...for what...?

MUNCHKIN BOY #1

For "curling" the "curse"....

MUNCHKIN GIRL #1

For levelling "the leech"....

MUNCHKIN BOY #2

For killin' our oppressor....

She looks at their grinning faces. Still terrified she
hesitates.

DOROTHY

(panic, confusion)

Where am I....Who....

(she is too confused)

I never killed nothin' in my life....

The Munchkins all talk at once as they march over to where
the "Z" has crashed.

MUNCHKIN BOY #1

Never killed a point...?

MUNCHKIN GIRL #1

Never killed a pint...?

MUNCHKIN BOY #2

A good story...?

23 CONT.

MUNCHKIN GIRL #2
The umpire...?

MUNCHKIN BOY #1
Never killed no time...?

As they march to the "Z" Dorothy reacts.

DOROTHY
I told you I never killed nothin'....

MUNCHKIN BOY #1
Well then, I think you jus' graduated
from the bush league into the majors,
girl...Can you dig this....?

He stops by the defunked "Z" and points gleefully.

THEIR P.O.V.

Suddenly the first LIGHT BULB GOES ON AND THE CAMERA
FOLLOWS THE SHAPE OF THE "Z" AS ONE BY ONE THE LIGHTS
GO ON, FINISHING WITH THE FINAL BULB THAT REVEALS A PAIR
OF LEGS CRUSHED UNDER THE "Z". SILVER SLIPPERS GLEAM ON
THE CORPSE'S FEET..

DOROTHY

Her fear and terror now mixed with an even greater shock.
She moves forward.

DOROTHY
Who is it....?

MUNCHKIN BOY #1
(joyously)
Ain't no more "is"!....Thanks to
you it's a "was"....

The Munchkins SCREAM with delighted LAUGHTER as Dorothy
moves forward to view the tragedy she has caused. The
Munchkins surround her and all talk at once again.

MUNCHKIN BOY #1
She was Evermean...!

MUNCHKIN GIRL #1
The Wicked Witch from the East...!

MUNCHKIN BOY #2
An' they didn't call her "Evermean"
for nothin'....

23 CONT.

MUNCHKIN GIRL #2
She was the Parks Department
Commissioner....

24 EXT. OZ GRAFFITI LAND - NIGHT
ANOTHER ANGLE

High above the playground, unnoticed by Dorothy or the Munchkins. A STYLIZED, GRAFFITI COVERED ELEVATOR DESCENDS SLOWLY.

MUNCHKIN BOY #2
Caught us paintin' on her play-
ground walls....

MUNCHKIN GIRL #1
Turned us into graffiti....

MUNCHKIN BOY #1
An' there we stayed...flat, splat an'
stuck like that....

MUNCHKIN GIRL #1
Doomed as cartoons forever....

MUNCHKIN BOY #2
Till you "burned alphabet" through
the sky an' ended the curse....

MUNCHKIN GIRL #2
An' the "curseress"....

MUNCHKIN BOY #1
Givin' a new lease on life to us,
the Munchkins...most recently
referred to as the "cursees"....

GRAFFITI ELEVATOR

Still unobserved by the group, the elevator stops near the playground.

MUNCHKIN GIRL #1
Let's hear it for "Super Witch"
an' her "Wonder Dog"....

MUNCHKINS
Two, Four, Six, Eight....
Who do we appreciate!!

They all CHEER as Dorothy stands traumatically over her victim.

25

EXT. OZ GRAFFITI LAND - NIGHT
ANOTHER ANGLE

A SWEET CREATURE steps from the elevator and rides into the playground on a GRAFFITI COVERED ESCALATOR. Her age would be impossible to tell, she looks a hundred, and yet her eyes dance like a child's. She is dressed in gay colored graffitied rags and bits of other eras. She carries dozens of brightly colored shopping bags with all sorts of stylized numbers spilling out of them. This is MISS ONE. The Munchkins see her and cheer.

MUNCHKINS

MISS ONE!!!!

They rush around her full of adoration. Miss One is distracted for a moment as she notices some NUMBERS on a nearby wall and marks it on a pink slate.

MISS ONE

567...I got to remember that...

The smiling Children surround her as she steps from the escalator.

MUNCHKINS

Miss One!!

MISS ONE

(smiling at them)

Come to Mama...you hot little digits...!

She hugs them.

MISS ONE

Let me lay my 'twenty-twenties'
on you...Oh, how I love you...
Let me count the ways....

The Munchkins lead her to Dorothy who stands transfixed over Evermean's corpse:

MISS ONE

(to Dorothy)

Innumerable blessings, Countless
felicitations, Thank yous beyond
number and additional good stuff...

She smiles warmly at Dorothy.

DOROTHY

(terrified)

I...I didn't mean to kill her...

MISS ONE

Don't be at all 'sixes and sevens'
honey...you did the world a
multitudinous service by 'eighty-
sixing' ole Evermean here...

Miss One eyes Evermean's remains.

MISS ONE

Her scores of heinous, unpardonable
crimes, added to her naturally
felonious personality, multiplied
by her bad clothes, bad hose and
bad breath!!!...divided all who had
the misaccountable misfortune to
encounter her into two camps...

(she holds up two gaily
gloved fingers)

One, those who hated her, and two,
those who loved those who hated
her...

(cozy to Dorothy)

Bottom line honey...This chick put
the "ugh" in ugly!

She looks over the SILVER SHOES.

MISS ONE

But didn't she have pretty shoes...

With a TWINKLING of her EYE and a MOTION of her FINGERS,
the SILVER SLIPPERS are MAGICALLY TRANSFERRED TO DOROTHY'S
FEET.

DOROTHY

(horrified)

I don't want these shoes...I just
wanna go home...

MISS ONE

Well I wouldn't discount those
shoes honey...an' don' ever take
'em off until you do get home...
Remember Miss One told you...
Oh forgive me honey...

She produces a bright, colored card in her fingers.

MISS ONE

Miss One's the name...and if you
haven't guessed by now...Numbers
is my game...and now that you

MISS ONE (cont.)
freed us all...we can go back to
runnin' our business.

She searches through her shopping bags and begins passing out brilliantly colored skate boards to the delighted Munchkins.

DOROTHY
But where...where am I...?

MISS ONE
You're in Munchkin land...where
the Munchkins live...

MUNCHKIN BOY #1
(happily back at home
on his skate board)
That's us...The ones...the onlies...

MISS ONE
In the indivisible Land of Oz...

DOROTHY
Oz...?? But where's my home...
my street...? Where's New York?

Miss One continues to pass out skate boards as she thinks.

MISS ONE
New York?...That's one on me...

DOROTHY
433 Prospect Place....

MISS ONE
433....
(she scribbles it down
on a pink slate)
You wanna play more than one
number honey...? I got a "freedom
special" today...three numbers
for...

DOROTHY
No I don' wanna play no numbers...
I just wanna get home...

MISS ONE
Well now that Evermean's number
is up...that leaves only three
Witches left in Oz...Number one,

25 CONT.

MISS ONE (cont.)

myself...but my powers don't amount
to much...Number two, Glinda, the
Good Witch of the South, she's a
real star...but it's hard to catch
her in...

(reluctantly)

and Number three, the multi-horrored
Evillene, the Wicked Witch of the
West....!

The Munchkins freak at the very mention of her name and
cross themselves quickly.

MISS ONE

...Evermean's even uglier sister...
(eyeing the corpse)

But I don't think this would be a
good time to ask her for a favor

...So I figure the odds are only
"The Wiz" could cipher how to get
you back to...Where'd you say that
place was...?

DOROTHY

"The Wiz"...? What's a "Wiz"...?

MISS ONE

Oh honey...he's the ultimate...
the new math...the "x" quotient...
the common denominator...the main
man...the head honcho...Bottom line,
honey..."Numero Uno"...

DOROTHY

Where is he...? How do I find him...?

26 EXT. OZ GRAFFITI LAND - NIGHT

MUSIC BEGINS as Miss One continues to pass out the brightly
painted skate boards.

MISS ONE

(to Dorothy)

Catch this number honey...

(she begins her song)

SWEET THING, LET ME TELL YOU 'BOUT
THE WORLD AND THE WAY THINGS ARE
YOU'VE COME FROM A DIFFERENT PLACE
AND I KNOW YOU'VE TRAVELLED FAR
NOW THAT YOU TOLD ME WHAT IT IS
I'D BETTER POINT YOU TOWARD THE WIZ...

As she SINGS she continues to pass out skate boards. The delighted Munchkins hop on their boards and join in the SONG. They skate in unison.

MISS ONE AND MUNCHKINS

HE'S THE WIZ
HE'S THE MAN, HE'S THE ONLY ONE
WHO CAN GIVE YOUR WISH RIGHT
TO YA...HE'S THE WIZARD
HE CAN SEND YOU BACK THROUGH TIME
BY RUNNIN' MAGIC THROUGH YA.....

As the Munchkins skate, they form numbers and patterns of graffiti against the gaily painted playground.

MISS ONE AND MUNCHKINS

ALL OF THE SUPER POWER'S HIS
LISTEN AND I'LL TELL YOU WHERE HE IS
HE'S THE WIZ AND HE LIVES IN OZ
HE'S THE WIZARD.....

Miss One and the Munchkins skate Dorothy in a direction now.

MISS ONE AND MUNCHKINS

THERE'S THE WAY TO THE EMERALD CITY
NOW THAT'S NOT TOO FAR IS IT?
HE'S THE WIZARD
JUST TAKE YOUR DILEMMA, CHILD
AND LAY IT ON THE WIZARD
HE'LL FIX YOU A DRINK THAT'LL BUBBLE
AND FOAM
AND IN A FLASH YOU WILL BE HOME...

As the Munchkins skate in unison behind them and the MUSIC VAMPS, Miss One leads Dorothy and Toto.

DOROTHY

But how do I get to the Emerald City...?

MISS ONE

Oh that's an easy one...Count your
blessings, cut your losses, and follow
the yellow brick road...

DOROTHY

The yellow brick road...?

Miss One points.

A SHINY YELLOW CAB sits waiting outside the playground exit.

DOROTHY

Miss One and the Munchkins skate her towards the cab as they finish their SONG.

MISS ONE AND MUNCHKINS

HE'S THE WIZ
HE'S THE WIZ OF OZ

MISS ONE AND MUNCHKINS (cont.)
 HE'S GOT MAGIC UP HIS SLEEVE --
 HE'S THE WIZARD
 AND YOU KNOW WITHOUT HIS HELP
 'TWOULD BE IMPOSSIBLE TO LEAVE
 FANTASTIC POWERS AT HIS COMMAND
 AND I'M SURE THAT HE WILL UNDERSTAND...

Joyfully they skate Dorothy, in her confusion, toward the cab.

MISS ONE AND MUNCHKINS
 HE'S THE WIZ
 AND HE LIVES IN OZ
 HE'S THE WIZARD!--HE'S THE WIZARD
 (big finish as they all
 reach the waiting cab)
 HE'S THE WIZARD!!!!

Dorothy is still frightened and puzzled, but accepts their affection and good wishes. As they wave goodbye and skate away she goes to open the cab door.

CAB

Suddenly the "OFF DUTY" SIGN LIGHTS UP and the CAB TAKES OFF.

DOROTHY

She is miffed as she looks around.

27

EXT. OF GRAFFITI LAND - NIGHT
 HER P.O.V.

The playground is deserted. Miss One and the Munchkins have disappeared. She is alone with Toto. The BIZARRE PLAYGROUND is suddenly FORBIDDING. The WIND BLOWS and the BLEAK LIGHT is EERIE.

DOROTHY
 (crying out in the darkness)
 Miss One.....Munchkins.....????

Her VOICE ECHOES in the emptiness. She peers outside beyond the Playground walls.

HER P.O.V.

Dark, burned out, menacing fragments of architecture.

DOROTHY

She is close to tears from fear and frustration. She is afraid to step outside the playground, and at the same time afraid to stay. Holding Toto close she tries not to look down as she skirts the "Z" and EVERMEAN'S CORPSE. MUSIC BEGINS as she circles the perimeter of the playground. She holds onto Toto bravely and SINGS to him, like a child to a teddy bear in the darkness.

DOROTHY
 THERE'S....THERE'S A FEELING HERE
 INSIDE....
 I CANNOT HIDE....
 (hesitating)

DOROTHY (cont.)
AND I KNOW I'VE TRIED...

The WIND BLOWS PAGES OF OLD NEWSPAPERS. From time to time they form their own ballet. As a PAGE SWIRLS around her she turns with a start.

DOROTHY
BUT IT'S TURNING ME AROUND...

She moves forward, fighting back tears and terror.

DOROTHY
I'M NOT SURE THAT I'M AWARE
IF I'M UP OR DOWN
IF I'M HERE OR THERE
I NEED BOTH FEET ON THE GROUND...

Still clutching Toto, she continues along the perimeter of the playground. Occasionally the OLD NEWSPAPER PAGES SWIRL about her menacingly.

DOROTHY
WHY DO I FEEL LIKE I'M DROWNING
WHEN THERE IS PLENTY OF AIR
WHY DO I FEEL LIKE FROWNING
I THINK THE FEELING IS FEAR

OH HERE I AM IN A DIFFERENT
PLACE
IN A DIFFERENT TIME
IN THIS TIME AND SPACE
BUT I DON'T WANT TO BE THERE

I WAS TOLD I MUST SEE THE WIZ
BUT I DON'T KNOW
WHAT A WIZARD IS
I JUST HOPE THE WIZ IS THERE.....

She reaches the exit again. She looks ahead at the menacing world outside. She shivers, but then tries to shake off her fears.

DOROTHY
MAYBE I'M JUST GOING CRAZY
LETTING MYSELF GET UPTIGHT
I'M ACTING JUST LIKE A BABY
BUT I'M GONNA BE ALL RIGHT...

Although her words sound positive, she is still unsure, and with the most courageous act in her whole life she steps outside the playground walls.

27 CONT.

DOROTHY
 SOON AS I GET HOME
 SOON AS I GET HOME
 SOON AS I GET HOME.....

28 EXT. OUTSIDE OZ GRAFFITI LAND - NIGHT

She steps into a HOPELESS WORLD of BURNED OUT STRUCTURES, RUBBLE, MENACING FRAGMENTS OF FORGOTTEN ARCHITECTURE, SURREAL STAIRCASES THAT LEAD NOWHERE, NARROW PASSAGES filled with debris that only lead to MORE DESTRUCTION. Dorothy moves cautiously, clutching Toto and holding her breath at every terrifying turn.

DOROTHY
 IN A DIFFERENT PLACE
 IN A DIFFERENT TIME
 - DIFFERENT PEOPLE AROUND ME

I WOULD LIKE TO KNOW
 OF THEIR DIFFERENT WORLD
 AND HOW DIFFERENT THEY FIND ME
 AND JUST WHAT'S A WIZ
 IS IT BIG? WILL IT SCARE ME?
 IF I ASK TO LEAVE
 WILL THE WIZ EVEN HEAR ME?
 AND HOW WILL I KNOW THEN
 IF I'LL EVER GET HOME AGAIN?

THE BURNED OUT WALLS

SHADOWS, unseen by Dorothy hover in dark niches.

DOROTHY
 HERE I AM ALONE, THOUGH IT FEELS
 THE SAME
 I DON'T KNOW WHERE I'M GOING
 I'M HERE ON MY OWN
 AND IT'S NOT A GAME
 AND A STRANGE WIND IS BLOWING...

29 INT. SUBTERRANEAN PASSAGE - NIGHT/DAWN

She reaches a DEAD END where she must enter a surreal fragmented portion of abandoned SUBWAY UNDERPASS. Dorothy steps over the rusted tracks and enters the dark passage.

DOROTHY
 I AM SO AMAZED BY THE THINGS THAT
 I SEE HERE.....

Unseen by Dorothy, DARK SHADOWS seem to move in the tunnel.

DOROTHY

DON'T WANT TO BE AFRAID, I JUST
 DON'T WANT TO BE HERE,
 IN MY MIND THIS IS CLEAR,
 WHAT AM I DOING HERE?

THE TUNNEL WALLS

For an instant, still unseen by Dorothy, we catch a GLIMPSE of a FACE IN THE SHADOWS. It is a ROUND, JOVIAL, almost "too friendly" FACE with SMILING EYES. He watches Dorothy as he moves in the SHADOWS.

DOROTHY

I WISH I WAS HOME!!

As she finishes her SONG, she also reaches the end of the underpass. DAWN is breaking outside and she begins to walk toward the LIGHT when suddenly she HEARS a DISTANT "JINGLE-JANGLE" SOUND BEHIND HER. She whirls around.

HER P.O.V.

Far in the distance, walking into the darkness of the tunnel away from her, is AN OLD SUBWAY PEDDLER. He carries large balloons with painted faces, souvenirs, a tray of mechanical toys hangs around his neck and constantly moving PAPER, ACCORDION-BODIED DOLLS bob and dance before him.

DOROTHY

(calling to him)

Wait...please wait...

The round-faced OLD SUBWAY PEDDLER with the SMILING EYES does not hear her as he "JINGLE-JANGLES" his way down the black tunnel out of sight. Dorothy is upset as she begins to HEAR LAUGHING and SCREECHING from somewhere outside the underpass. Still holding Toto close to her, she timidly moves toward the LIGHT.

30

EXT. SCARECROW'S GARDEN IN HARLEM - DAWN

FOUR FLASHY, ZOCT-SUITED CROWS in black cutaways, spats and black hats that form beaks for brims, LAUGH AND CHATTER as they make a breakfast of corn underneath a SCARECROW'S nose.

CROWS

Succulant and 'dee-vine'....
 Delicious an' nutritious...
 You're growin' some good stuff
 man...

30 CONT.

They perch all over the Scarecrow as he speaks to them hopefully.

SCARECROW

I'm glad you're enjoyin' your
breakfast...Hey fellas...is today
the day you're gonna help me down
offa here....?

THE CROWS

(screeching shock)

HELP YOU DOWN???

They CACKLE at his stupidity, all SCREECHING at once.

CROWS

What is goin' down in that hayloft
you call a head...?
Didn't we tell you yesterday, an'
the day before that, an' the day
before that...
You can't get down...! This is
your life buddy...All hung up!!

CROW #1

Beside Clyde...let me hip you
to this...Even if you could get
down...there ain't nothin' to get
down for...

SCARECROW

But I thought...just once,
for a little while...just to take
a walk in my garden...

CROWS

(all at once)

WALK???

You can't walk....! You just a
straw an' paper dummy....

CROW #2

An' even if you could walk...You
know how much trouble you'd cause
if you got down offa there...

SCARECROW

Trouble?

CROW #3

Yeah....

30 CONT.

CROW #4

Why they'd just have to get
a new Scarecrow...

CROW #1

An' he might be dumber than you,
if that's possible...
Why he might not be hip to the
fact that me an' my brother
Crows here are a Scarecrow's best
friend....

CROW #2

Yeah, he might take his job
seriously...an' then where would
we be...?

CROW #3

Yeah, how inconsiderate....
I say, inconsiderate..!

They all agree. The Scarecrow is upset.

SCARECROW

I'm sorry fellas...I guess I
was bein' selfish...

CROWS

(agreeing)

An' stupid, as usual...

SCARECROW

But I was readin' here this
morning...

He eyes some shreds of newspaper and books that are mixed
in with the straw stuffing around his neck. The Crows
roll their eyes up to heaven as, unnoticed by them,
Dorothy and Toto approach the garden.

CROWS

(screeching disapproval)

Readin' again...?
Here it comes...Didn' we tell
you readin' was a waste of time..?

SCARECROW

But BACON here says..."knowledge
is power"...an' CICERO, why he said
"More men are ennobled by study than
by nature"...and over here,
(he pulls a shred of
paper out of his cuff)

CONT.)

SCARECROW (cont.)
and especially apropos of my
situation,...i.e., stuck up here
on this pole...
(he reads)
"Do not accept any situation;
question, argue and explore"....

CROW #1
Who said that one....?

SCARECROW
Oh he said a lot of great things
in here...his name is ANONYMOUS,
sounds Greek huh...?

The Crows scream.

CROWS
Anonymous...?
That means nobody...?
All that readin' making you
dumber dummy, if that's possible...

The Scarecrow is embarrassed. Dorothy watches the situation
from the garden fence unnoticed.

CROW #1
Now who you gonna believe...
Mr. Nobody on that ole piece
of paper, or your good friends
the Crows who have dedicated their
lives to educatin' you...?
Sounds to me boys like ol' garbage
guts here forgot the "Crow
commandments" again.....

CROWS
Yeah...

SCARECROW
No I didn't fellas...

CROW #1
Then run 'em by me...Run 'em by
me...

SCARECROW
Thou shalt honor all crows...

3 (DNT.)

CROWS
(eating and nodding)
Right on...right on... I hear
ya...Proceed....

SCARECROW
Thou shalt stop readin' all bits
of paper and literature...

CROWS
Trash...trash...

CROW #1
(into his face)
And the mos' important one...

SCARECROW
And though shalt never get down
offa this here pole...

CROWS
You got it, Clyde!

CROW #1
And the Crow Anthem....

SCARECROW
Do I gotta sing it again...

MUSIC IN.

CROW #1
You gotta "librette" it...til'
you get it...

CROWS
Elucidate....Reiterate and
syncopate....

SCARECROW
YOU CAN'T WIN, YOU CAN'T BREAK EVEN
AND YOU CAN'T GET OUT OF THE GAME...

CROWS
Now he's talkin'....

31 (CONT.)

SCARECROW

(eyeing bit of paper)
PEOPLE KEEP SAYIN' THINGS ARE
GONNA CHANGE.....
(the Crows glare at him)
BUT IT LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE STAYIN'
THE SAME.....

CROWS

All right....

SCARECROW

CAUSE YOU GET IN WAY OVER YOUR
HEAD
AND YOU ONLY HAVE YOURSELF TO BLAME...
YOU CAN'T WIN.....

CROWS

CAN'T WIN CHILE.....

SCARECROW

YOU CAN'T BREAK EVEN....
AND YOU CAN'T GET OUT OF THE
GAME.....

CROWS

Music to my ears...More corn brother..?

SCARECROW

YOU CAN'T WIN CAUSE THE WORLD KEEPS
MOVIN'.....

They twist the Scarecrows head around.

SCARECROW

AND YOU'RE STANDIN' FAR BEHIND....
(looking at his papers)
BUT PEOPLE KEEP SAYIN' THAT THINGS'LL
GET BETTER.....

CROWS

JUST TO EASE YOUR STATE OF MIND.....

CROW #1

SO YOU LEAN BACK.....

CROW #2

(lighting corn cobb)
AND YOU SMOKE YOUR SMOKE.....

(CONT.)

CROW #3
AND YOU DRINK YOU'RE GLASS OF WINE...
SAYIN'....

SCARECROW
(mournfully)
YOU CAN'T WIN AND YOU CAN'T BREAK
EVEN AND YOU CAN'T SEEM TO FIND
THE TIME....

Unaware that Dorothy and Toto are watching the Crows jump down from their perches and execute some tight precise choreography ala "The Temptations" as the Scarecrow sings.

SCARECROW
YOU CAN'T WIN
CAN'T WIN NO WAY
IF YOUR STORY STAYS THE SAME....

CROWS
(back to Scarecrow)
YOU AIN'T WINNIN'
BUT IT'S NICE TO SEE YOU
AND I'M AWFULLY GLAD YOU CAME....
BETTER COOL IT, CAUSE IT AIN'T
ABOUT LOSIN.

SCARECROW
(hopelessly)
THEN THE WORLD HAS GOT NO SHAME....

SCARECROW AND CROWS
(agreeing)
YOU CAN'T WIN
YOU CAN'T BREAK EVEN
AND YOU CAN'T GET OUT OF THE GAME...

SCARECROW
YOU CAN'T WIN, YOU CAN'T BREAK EVEN
(referring to his paper again)
AIN'T THE WAY IT'S SUPPOSED TO BE....

CROWS
(tearing up paper like confetti)
YOU'LL BE SPENDIN'
YOUR LITTLE BIT OF MONEY.....

SCARECROW
(sadly)
WHILE SOMEONE ELSE RIDES FOR FREE....

(CONT.)

CROWS
LEARN YOUR LESSON, REFUEL YOUR
MIND BEFORE SOMEONE BLOWS OUT
YOUR FLAME...

They resume their positions all over the Scarecrow who
sadly accepts it all.

SCARECROW
YOU CAN'T WIN...
YOU CAN'T BREAK EVEN....
AND YOU CAN'T GET OUT OF THE GAME!!!!

CROWS
Amen.....

32 EXT. SCARECROW'S GARDEN - DAWN

The Crows CACKLE and SHRIEK as they finish their SONG.

SCARECROW
Thanks for the lesson fellas...
I really appreciate it....but...

CROWS
But...?

SCARECROW
But everything you say about me
bein' so stupid must be so....
'cause... 'cause I'd still like to
get down offa here... just once....

CROWS
(to each other disgusted)
Hopeless...
A straw basket case....
Pass the salt brother....

They ignore him and continue their breakfast.

DOROTHY

She looks around. She is still alone and frightened. She
calls across the fence to the Scarecrow.

DOROTHY
I'll... I'll help you down....

She climbs over the fence as the Crows SHRIEK.

32 CONT.

SCARECROW
(excitedly)
You will....

She approaches them as the Crows SCREECH at her.

DOROTHY
Shoo...go 'bout your business...
Shoo...

The Flashy Crows, like all bullies, jump away quickly SCREECHING their disapproval. Dorothy unties the Scarecrow.

DOROTHY
Jus' hold on now...

SCARECROW
(nervous, excited)
This is just an experiment...

The wise-ass Crows hover nearby as Dorothy helps the Scarecrow off his wooden perch. He is delighted, but immediately loses his balance and falls flat on his face in the garden. The Crows SHRIEK and JEER as they circle slowly in their "Temptations" style.

SCARECROW
I believe the results of the first
experiment shows quite clearly....
Scarecrow, Wrong...
Crows, Right...I can't walk...

DOROTHY
(ignoring the Crows' jeers
and lifting him up)
Come on...I'll help you...

He makes several more shaky attempts to stand on his own as the Crows get hysterical. With Dorothy's help, finally the Scarecrow stands erect. This has become very important to her.

DOROTHY
(hopefully)
See there...you can do it...

SCARECROW
(excitedly)
I can...I can... I...

She leaves him on his own for a moment and he tumbles to the ground again. The Crows SHRIEK with joy.

32 CONT.

SCARECROW

(sadly)

Result of second experiment shows
subject is a hopeless failure...

The Crows circle Dorothy and "yuk, yuk, yuk" in her face.
She is getting angry.

DOROTHY

You are not...just a product
of some negative thinking...

(she rolls up her sleeves)

Now the first thing we gotta do
is get rid of these crows...

(she turns to Toto)

Toto...

Dorothy and Toto chase the Crows away. They leave
begrudgingly but still try to maintain their
"Temptations" cool.

DOROTHY

Get lost you jive turkeys....

Shoo...before I call a
taxidermist.

The Crows slink off.

33 EXT. SCARECROW'S GARDEN - DAWN

DOROTHY

Good boy Toto...

(she turns back to the
Scarecrow)

Now here we go....

She helps him up again. He is getting the hang of it.

SCARECROW

I think...I think I'm gonna make
it this time...

DOROTHY

Of course you are...Just a
little self-confidence and
coordination...

He is becoming surer of himself.

SCARECROW

You mean all this time..only thing
standin' between hangin' up there

SCARECROW (cont.)
an' livin' it up down here was
those crows.....?

DOROTHY
Well, they told you you couldn't
do it...an' you believed them.

SCARECROW
If I only had a brain I would have
figured that out long ago..

DOROTHY
Now there you go with that
negative thinkin' again...
Everybody's got a brain....

SCARECROW
Not me... look....

He removes his hat as Dorothy peers into the large hole
in his head.

DOROTHY
Straw...

SCARECROW
(sadly reading one of his
shreds of stuffing)
"Ignorance is the night of the
mind, a night without moon or
star..." CONFUCIUS said that...

DOROTHY
I'm on my way to find "The Wiz"...
to help me get back home...

SCARECROW
That's nice...good luck and
thank you...

He starts to enjoy his unsteady walking.

DOROTHY
An'...an' maybe he could fix you
up with a brain...?

SCARECROW
(he stops)
You think...?

33 CONT.

DOROTHY

An' Toto an' me sure could use
some company...an' besides...
(indicating his head)
You got nothin' to lose...

SCARECROW

(thinking)

I don't...do I...? That was so
smart...I wish I'd thought of
that...

(he decides)

Indications are, it would be
very advantageous for me to
join you...

DOROTHY

(smiling)

Good...

(then she looks around)

We only have one problem...The
Munchkins said to follow the yellow
brick road...But I can't find it...

They both look around.

34 EXT. SCARECROW'S GARDEN - DAWN
THEIR P.O.V.

Several feet away, FOUR SHINY YELLOW CABS sit at a TAXI
STAND.

DOROTHY

There it is...

She helps the Scarecrow as they run with Toto towards
the Stand.

THE CABS

Immediately the "OFF DUTY" SIGNS LIGHT UP and the cabs
pull away.

DOROTHY

Wait...

As the cabs pull out of sight, unnoticed by Dorothy or
the Scarecrow, we see the back of the last cab.
STENCILLED on the back are the words "GYPSY CAB".

DRIVER'S WINDOW

Although all the windows of the cab are black glass, as a

34 CONT.

TAMBOURINE SHAKES and AN OMINOUS VIOLIN CRIES, we catch a glimpse of a FEARSOME, DIRTY GYPSY as he drives the cab away.

DOROTHY

Very upset as she looks around hopelessly.

DOROTHY

Now what'll we do...?

THE SCARECROW

He has been scouting around on his own. He searches the road.

SCARECROW

Look over here...

35 EXT. "EASE ON DOWN" FLUSHING BRIDGE - DAWN
HIS STRAW FEET

He has found a small dab of yellow paint in the middle of the road. He moves forward. There is another dab of yellow paint.

SCARECROW

Did you say yellow brick road...?

Dorothy joins him as one YELLOW DAB leads to another and starts to become the YELLOW DIVIDING LINE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE STREET. The Scarecrow is still a little unsteady, but gaining more confidence all the time.

SCARECROW

We don't need no cabs...Say what's your name...?

DOROTHY

Dorothy...

SCARECROW

Dorothy and Toto...what intelligent names...Well, Dorothy and Toto...we'll just find our own yellow brick road...

He offers his arm to Dorothy. She hesitates.

DOROTHY

I'm not sure...the Munchkins said...

35 CONT.

SCARECROW

"He who moves not forward moves
backward", GOETHE..."Fortune
befriends the bold", CICERO...
and oh yes...

(he grabs a special shred
of paper from his stuffing)
"Journey of a thousand miles start
with one step"...

DOROTHY

CONFUCIUS again...

36 EXT. "EASE ON DOWN" FLUSHING BRIDGE - DAWN

MUSIC IN SLOWLY.

SCARECROW

(turning the paper over)
Nope.."Hung Fat Fortune Cookie
Company"...

MUSIC BUILDING SLOWLY.

SCARECROW

Come on...

Dorothy is still hesitant but joins him.

SCARECROW

COME ON....
(finding his way)
EASE ON DOWN...
EASE ON DOWN...THE ROAD...

They begin to follow the yellow broken line as it
becomes SOLID.

SCARECROW

(gaining more confidence)
DON'T YOU CARRY NOTHIN'
THAT MIGHT BE A LOAD....
COME ON DOROTHY...
EASE ON DOWN...EASE ON DOWN
THE ROAD...

The YELLOW DIVIDER becomes WIDER and WIDER as it
stretches out before them into a YELLOW BRIDGE. MUSIC
BUILDS as Dorothy joins the Scarecrow.

SCARECROW AND DOROTHY

EASE ON DOWN, EASE ON DOWN THE ROAD
EASE ON DOWN, EASE ON DOWN THE ROAD

SCARECROW AND DOROTHY (cont.)
 DON'T YOU CARRY NOTHIN'
 THAT MIGHT BE A LOAD
 EASE ON DOWN, EASE ON DOWN THE ROAD.....

Dorothy, for the first time, begins to feel hope as she helps the wobbly Scarecrow.

DOROTHY
 PICK YOUR LEFT FOOT UP
 WHEN YOUR RIGHT ONE'S DOWN

SCARECROW
 (getting the hang of it)
 COME ON LEGS KEEP MOVIN'
 DON'T YOU LOSE NO GROUND.....

DOROTHY AND SCARECROW
 JUST YOU KEEP ON KEEPIN'
 ON THE ROAD THAT YOU CHOOSE
 DON'T YOU GIVE UP WALKIN'
 'CAUSE YOU GAVE UP SHOES.....

Filled with new energy and hope, they finally find each other's rhythm and dance joyfully together over the bridge with Toto at their heels.

DOROTHY AND SCARECROW
 EASE ON DOWN, EASE ON DOWN THE ROAD
 EASE ON DOWN, EASE ON DOWN THE ROAD
 DON'T YOU CARRY NOTHIN'
 THAT MIGHT BE A LOAD
 COME ON.....

As Dorothy and the Scarecrow dance into the GOLDEN SUN, the YELLOW BRIDGE opens wide and cuts a path between the stately skyscrapers from another time and another era. Toto follows as they dance over the GOLDEN HORIZON.

37 EXT. SMALL "CONEY" YELLOW PAVILION - DAY

The YELLOW ROAD leads them into the tiny dark pavilion where their only choice is to take a seat on a small YELLOW TRAM CAR. Dorothy and the Scarecrow take their seats happily SINGING.

DOROTHY AND SCARECROW
 EASE ON DOWN, EASE ON DOWN.....

The YELLOW TRAM CAR BOLTS FORWARD out of the YELLOW PAVILION.

38 EXT. CONEY "CYCLONE" - DAY

The TRAM is on the YELLOW TRACKS of a MAMMOTH ROLLER COASTER. Dorothy and the Scarecrow become less sure of themselves as the YELLOW TRAM CAR jerks its way slowly to the top of an unbelievably STEEP DROP.

DOROTHY AND SCARECROW
(nervous, hesitating)
EASE.....ON.....DOWN.....EASE...ON.....DOWN.....

They reach the top of the STEEP CLIMB.

THEIR P.O.V.

The terrifying drop below.

DOROTHY AND THE SCARECROW

Close their eyes as the car starts to zoom downward along the YELLOW ROLLER COASTER TRACK. However, the YELLOW CAR goes slowly down the terrifying drop at the same speed it went up. Dorothy and the Scarecrow open their eyes and sigh with relief.

DOROTHY AND SCARECROW
(smiling)
EASE ON DOWN, EASE ON DOWN THE ROAD!!!!

Below them, abandoned under the Roller Coaster, is a JUNKYARD of discarded amusements and attractions; colorful flags and banners, rusted Bumper cars, defunct shooting galleries, "caterpillar" hoods, etc. As Dorothy and the Scarecrow travel nearer to the bizarre junkyard they HEAR A MOAN.

VOICE FROM SOMEWHERE
(muffled)
Help...

39 EXT. "CYCLONE" JUNKYARD - DAY

Dorothy and the Scarecrow get out of the YELLOW CAR.

VOICE
Help...

Dorothy and the Scarecrow begin to search the colorful junk; "rocket ships", a mechanical gypsy fortune teller in a broken glass booth, an old calliope, parts of Merry-Go-Round horses. They approach a huge, mechanical "fat lady".

VOICE
Over here...

39

CONT.

They cannot find the source of the voice as they continue to climb over the mountains of junk.

VOICE

Hurry....

They look frantically.

VOICE

(louder)

Hurry...

SCARECROW

Where...where are you...?

NEARBY

Crushed under the weight of the mammoth mechanical "fat lady" is a TINMAN. He is painted to look like a CARNIVAL BARKER. He speaks from the side of his mechanical painted jaw.

TINMAN

Hurry, Hurry, Hurry...step right up and save a life...

Dorothy and the Scarecrow see him now and rush to his aid.

TINMAN

I'm in a little bit of a squeeze brother...could you give me a hand..?

Dorothy and the Scarecrow move the mammoth mechanical "fat lady" off him. His metal body is crushed and mangled. Dorothy and the Scarecrow are shocked.

DOROTHY

Oh...how terrible...

SCARECROW

Don't move...we'll be right back...

TINMAN

(cheerfully)

Don't worry...I wasn't planning any promenades...

Dorothy and the Scarecrow have found a crowbar and a wrench in the debris and begin prying open the tarnished metal man. His JOINTS make an ELABORATE CREAKING NOISE.

39 CONT.

DOROTHY

Oh, it must be so painful...?

She pries his arm open.

TINMAN

Only when I laugh..fear not
my little flower...nothing hurts
me...

DOROTHY

(to Scarecrow)

He's very brave...

SCARECROW

(prying the other arm open)

He's probably in shock...

TINMAN

Oh what I wouldn't give to be in
shock....just once....

They continue to pry him open. Dorothy has to dig in
with the crowbar as she WINCES and the metal GROANS.

DOROTHY

I'm sorry...

TINMAN

No apologies necessary....

I told you, nothing hurts me...

(the tragedy of his life)

I have no feelings...

The genius who made me only
took care of my dazzling good
looks, my razor sharp wit and
my irresistible attraction to
the wrong women...

(he eyes the "fat lady")

What he forgot to add was a
heart...

DOROTHY

Everyone has a heart...

She pries open his crushed painted metal fingers.

TINMAN

Alas...everyone but your truly...

As his painted, gloved hand becomes more flexible he
points to his chest. Dorothy opens a small hatch and
looks in.

39

CONT.

DOROTHY

Hello...

The SOUND ECHOES through his empty chest.

TINMAN

Nobody home in soulville....

The Scarecrow unfolds his legs as the TinMan speaks to the defunked "fat lady".

TINMAN

(triumphantly)

Free at last from your posterior prison....you hulking she-devil... Don't hear you laughing now...

(to Dorothy and the Scarecrow)

We were all abandoned here when the Park went "El Foldo"...a sad, sad day....there's not much amusement to the closing down of an amusement park...but "yours truly" is an old trouser and I quickly made plans for the future....

(indicating the fat lady)

But alas, I was felled by my fourth wife "Teenie", crushed in my prime ...The day they unplugged her, I thought I'd never have to hear her mocking laughter again, but she outfoxed me, as usual, and with a spiteful, unexpected "kamakazi" attack, took me with her....

They help him to stand.

DOROTHY

There...how does that feel....?

He looks at "Teenie" and then back to Dorothy and the Scarecrow sadly. MUSIC IN.

40

EXT. "CYCLONE" JUNKYARD - DAY

TINMAN

(sadly)

That's the whole tragic point my friends...

As the SAD MUSIC BUILDS he flexes his joints and SINGS.

TINMAN

WHAT WOULD I DO IF I COULD SUDDENLY

40 CONT.

TINMAN (cont.)

FEEL
 AND KNOW ONCE AGAIN, WHAT I FEEL IS
 REAL
 I COULD CRY, I COULD SMILE
 I MIGHT LAY BACK FOR A WHILE
 OH TELL ME WHAT, WHAT WOULD I DO,
 IF I COULD FEEL?

He begins to move as he continues his sad plight.

TINMAN

WHAT WOULD I DO, IF I COULD REACH
 INSIDE OF ME
 AND KNOW HOW IT FEELS TO SAY
 I LIKE WHAT I SEE
 THEN I'D BE MORE THAN GLAD TO SHARE
 ALL THAT I HAVE INSIDE OF HERE
 (he bangs his hollow chest)
 AND THE SONGS THAT MY HEART MIGHT BRING
 YOU'D BE MORE THAN GLAD TO SING...

Dorothy and the Scarecrow are very moved by the TinMan's SONG.

TINMAN

AND IF A TEAR CAME TO MY EYE
 THINK OF ALL THE WOUNDS THEY'D MEND
 AND JUST THINK OF THE TIME I COULD
 SPEND
 BEING VULNERABLE AGAIN
 OH TELL ME WHAT....

THREE bar-relief PAINTED BLACK NYMPHS, representing the Three Graces, carved onto an old Art-Nouveau column, blink their eyelashes and become "Supreme"-like back-up singers.

NYMPHS

WHAT WOULD I DO.....

TINMAN

WHAT, WHAT WOULD I DO.....
 IF I COULD FEEL....?

He looks sadly over toward "Teenie". For an instant she becomes activated and LAUGHS MOCKINGLY at him.

TINMAN

(sadly)
 IF I COULD FEEL.

He breaks down crying as "Teenie's" MOCKING LAUGHTER

40 CONT.

rings in their ears as he finishes his SONG.

41 EXT. "CYCLONE" JUNKYARD - DAY

DOROTHY

Don't cry...

TINMAN

I'm just a miserable hunk of
junk without a heart...I was
better off the way you found me..
Ah yes, poetic justice at its
cruellest...Let all those who pass
this way find me...Me, once the
fastest metal mouth on the midway,
frozen ironically in the position
I had assumed far too often....
a seat cushion for "Teenie"....

He sobs as Dorothy and the Scarecrow exchange
sympathetic looks.

SCARECROW

Dorothy are you thinking what
I'm thinking...

DOROTHY

(to TinMan)

You could come and see "The Wiz"
with us...he's gonna get me home
and give the Scarecrow here some
brains....I'm sure he could give
you a heart....

SCARECROW

Indubitably...

TINMAN

(hope through his tears)

You're not just flim-flammin'
an' ole flim-flammer are you...
Could I really come with you...?

DOROTHY

Of course...

SCARECROW

(reading a shred of paper)

And..."A threefold chord is not
quickly broken"....

The TinMan starts to smile when suddenly he locks in
position.

41 CONT.

DOROTHY

What's wrong...?

He tries to move his metal jaw, it CREAKS.

SCARECROW

He rusted himself crying....

TINMAN

(from deep inside him,
muffled)

Slidesomail....

Dorothy and the Scarecrow move closer and listen.

DOROTHY AND SCARECROW

What.....?

TINMAN

Oil....Oil....

42 EXT. "CYCLONE" JUNKYARD - DAY

Nearby, Dorothy and the Scarecrow find some old oil cans. As they begin oiling him, MUSIC BEGINS. Dorothy oils his mouth, and as his jaw begins to work again, he BEGINS a happy, spirited SONG.

TINMAN

SLIDE SOME OIL TO ME
LET IT SLIP DOWN MY SPINE
IF YOU DON'T HAVE STP
CRISCO WILL DO JUST FINE.....

OLD JUNK suddenly takes part in the ORCHESTRATION; a discarded CALLIOPE PIPE ORGAN begins to play itself and an OLD JUKE BOX lights up.

TINMAN

SLIP SOME TO MY ELBOWS
AND MY FINGERS, IF YOU WOULD
(he smiles at Dorothy)
COME, SLIDE SOME OIL TO ME GIRL
OOH, DOES THAT FEEL GOOD!....

A MECHANICAL ONE MAN BAND HOLDS THE BEAT, while BUMPER CAR HORNS form a BRASS SECTION. MERRY-GO-ROUND CYMBALS CRASH, SHOOTING GALLERY TARGETS SPIN in rhythm and the CARVED WOODEN NYMPHS do the back-up vocals. The DEAD JUNKYARD comes to life as the TinMan does.

TINMAN

SLIDE SOME OIL TO MY FEET

42

CONT.

TINMAN (cont.)

(he jumps)

LOOK I HAVE TOES AGAIN
 COME ON SLIDE SOME OIL TO MY KNEES
 AND LET ME SEE IF I CAN BEND
 SLIDE SOME OIL TO ME
 I'M BEGINNING TO FEEL FINE
 COME AND SLIDE SOME OIL DOWN
 MY THROAT
 AND LET ME LUBRICATE MY MIND...

As good as new, the happy TinMan breaks into a CLASSIC VAUDEVILLIAN SOFT SHOE. Dorothy and the Scarecrow join him as the ORCHESTRA of MECHANICAL PARAPHERNALIA keeps the RHYTHM. The TinMan grabs a metal cane, and in a "Harry Richmond" style, cocks a painted tin straw boater to one side of his head and leads the group and the SYMPHONY OF JUNK, in a BIG VAUDEVILLE FINISH.

TINMAN

(to his feet)

Come on you metal metatarsells...
 . Don' fail me now!!

TINMAN, DOROTHY, SCARECROW

AND LET ME LUBRICATE MY MIND....

As they dance out of the MUSICAL JUNKYARD, they pass a ROW OF DEFUNKED YELLOW CABS. Even though the CABS have no tires or seats, as the group passes, the "OFF DUTY" SIGNS LIGHT UP.

TINMAN, DOROTHY, SCARECROW

AND LET ME LUBRICATE MY MIND....

This time Dorothy and the Scarecrow are not upset by the "OFF DUTY" CABS. They simply link arms with the TinMan as they dance past the CABS and the TinMan waves goodbye to the MUSICAL JUNKYARD.

TINMAN, DOROTHY, SCARECROW

AND LET ME LUBRICATE MY MIND....

The TinMan adds a finishing touch as he puts a TIN CIGAR BUTT in the side of his mouth, and its BATTERY-OPERATED ASH GLOWS.

TINMAN

MY MIND!!!

43

EXT. "EASE/DON'T EASE" TRAFFIC LIGHTS - DAY

The Scarecrow and Toto have found the YELLOW BRICK ROAD again.

SCARECROW

Here it is...this way...

As the last NOTE of the TinMan's SONG SEGUES into "EASE ON DOWN", the trio links arms again.

THEIR P.O.V.

Rows of traffic lights down the road. Instead of reading "WALK" or "DON'T WALK", all the YELLOW LIGHTS READ "EASE".

Dorothy and the Scarecrow smile to each other because they know they are on the right path, and as the MUSIC SWELLS they show the TinMan how it's done.

SCARECROW.

'CAUSE THERE MAY BE TIMES
WHEN YOU THINK YOU LOST YOUR MIND

DOROTHY

AND THE STEPS YOU'RE TAKIN'
LEAVE YOU THREE, FOUR STEPS BEHIND...

DOROTHY AND SCARECROW

'CAUSE THE ROAD YOU'RE WALKIN'
MIGHT BE LONG SOMETIME
BUT JUST KEEP ON STEPPIN'
AND YOU'LL BE JUST FINE.....

44 EXT. YANKEE STADIUM GLASS BRIDGES - DAY

Unseen by them, from an old deserted ELEVATED SUBWAY PLATFORM high above, the OLD SUBWAY PEDDLER with his "JINGLING-JANGLING" WARES stands watching the group as they dance down the road below him.

CLOSER

His round, almost "too friendly" face, as his eyes start to smile. Or do they?

45 EXT. EAST RIVER YELLOW BRIDGE - DAY

As the group crosses, the TinMan joins the SONG.

DOROTHY, SCARECROW, TINMAN

EASE ON DOWN, EASE ON DOWN THE ROAD....

46 EXT. YELLOW FIRE ESCAPES - DAY

The group joyfully climbs the complicated network of fire escapes.

46 . CONT.

DOROTHY, SCARECROW, TINMAN
EASE ON DOWN, EASE ON DOWN THE ROAD....

47 EXT. YELLOW COBBLESTONES - DAY

The group dances happily with Toto at their heels.

DOROTHY, SCARECROW, TINMAN
DON'T YOU CARRY NOTHIN'
THAT MIGHT BE A LOAD...

48 EXT. YELLOW BARRICADE ROAD - DAY

Dozens of POLICE BARRICADES PAINTED YELLOW form a path
as the group continues happily.

DOROTHY, SCARECROW, TINMAN
COME ON
EASE ON DOWN, EASE ON DOWN THE ROAD

49 EXT. FIFTH AVENUE & 42nd STREET - LATE AFTERNOON

The late day sky turns silvery gray as the YELLOW ROAD
takes Dorothy and her friends past the gray PUBLIC
LIBRARY. Although the LIGHT and the MOOD become more
OMINOUS, the happy trio and Toto continue to travel in
high spirits.

DOROTHY, SCARECROW, TINMAN
EASE ON DOWN, EASE ON DOWN....

ONE OF THE LIBRARY'S STONE LIONS

The Stone Lion rests on his pedestal, nobly, as the
group passes.

DOROTHY, SCARECROW, TINMAN
EASE ON DOWN, EASE ON DOWN THE ROAD...

50 EXT. 42nd STREET LIBRARY - DAY

They pass the SECOND STONE LION.

CLOSER-SECOND LION

Like its twin, the Stone Lion sits regally on its
pedestal, but as the group passes its eyes seem to
follow them.

THE TINMAN

He catches this, and stopping his song, he falls behind
spocked.

50 CONT.

TINMAN

Stop the music...stop the music...!

The Scarecrow and Dorothy stop singing and turn back.

SCARECROW

What's wrong...you need more oil...?

TINMAN

(pointing to the second lion)

That Beast....he was checkin' us out...

Dorothy and the Scarecrow can't believe their ears.

DOROTHY

It's a statue... made of stone...

SCARECROW

Even a dummy like me knows a stone
lion can't check you out...

The Scarecrow playfully saunters up the Library steps and kicks the statue in the rump. Smugly the Scarecrow turns to the TinMan as suddenly the STONE LION ROARS. The ROAR is so LOUD and TERRIFYING that the group trembles. The Stone Lion swats a paw and the Scarecrow goes tumbling down the stairs.

LION

How dare you touch the personage of
a king you tacky package of horse
fodder...

The TinMan moves forward with his cane to defend himself, but the Lion stands erect and kicks out at him.

LION

(roaring)

Be gone...you over-excited slot
machine...

51 EXT. 42nd STREET LIBRARY - DAY

The TinMan clatters down the steps as MUSIC BEGINS, and the Lion, adjusting his cuffs, BEGINS HIS SONG.

LION

SAY WHAT YOU WANNA

BUT I'M HERE TO STAY

'CAUSE I'M A MEAN OLE LION...

He struts menacingly over to a huge stone vase in front of the library and sends it crashing down the steps at them.

LION
YOU CAN GO WHERE YOU WANNA
BUT DON'T GET IN MY WAY
I'M A MEAN OLE LION....

He sends the twin vase crashing down the steps as Dorothy and her friends jump out of the way.

LION
YOU'LL BE STANDING IN A DRAFT....

He tears the cornerstone from the facade of the library as dozens of frightened moths fly away.

LION
IF YOU DON'T HEAR ME LAUGH
AND IF YOU HAVE TO COME AROUND
OH, YOU BEST NOT MAKE ME FROWN
'CAUSE I JUST MIGHT KNOCK YOU DOWN
I'M A MEAN OLE LION....

He turns to the Library and ROARS. Hundreds of frightened gray pigeons fly away from their carved niches in the stone frieze.

LION
YOU KNOW I'M READY TO FIGHT
I'LL TURN YOUR DAY INTO NIGHT.
'CAUSE I'M A MEAN OLE LION....

Tearing more stone bricks from the facade, thousands of pages of books fly out of the library. Dorothy and her group duck as the pages fly around them.

LION
(like Samson between
two stone columns)
AND IF YOU'RE HALF BRIGHT
YOU'LL DETOUR TO THE RIGHT

With a mighty show of his strength, he collapses the columns and the front facade of the library comes crashing down.

LION
FROM A MEAN OLE LION....

The Scarecrow and the TinMan gallantly protect Dorothy and Toto as they dodge the falling debris and the Lion circles them.

LION
ALL YOU STRANGERS BETTER BEWARE...

He SHOUTS INTO THE TINMAN'S EAR and his whole body becomes an ECHO CHAMBER.

LION

THIS IS THE KING OF THE JUNGLE
HERE...

As the TinMan's body still VIBRATES with the ECHO, the Lion ROARS and grabbing the Scarecrow by the neck he shakes him like a pile of shredded newspaper.

LION

AND IF I HAPPEN TO LET YOU SLIDE...

As he lets the Scarecrow go, the Scarecrow slips to the pavement.

LION

DON'T JUST STAND THERE RUN AND HIDE...

Satisfied with his bullying, the Lion mounts the stairs regally.

LION

YOU JUST CAUGHT MY BETTER SIDE
I'M A MEAN OLE LION...

DOROTHY

As she helps the Scarecrow and TinMan, Toto suddenly runs forward up the stairs.

DOROTHY

(terrified)

Toto...!

THE LION

Full of himself, he finishes his song.

LION

MEAN OLE LION!!!!

EXT. 42nd STREET LIBRARY - DAY

As the Lion goes to return to his pedestal, he looks down.

THE PEDESTAL

Toto is on it.

52 CONT.

LION
(roaring)
Off you mangey mutt...

He goes to swat Toto as Dorothy dashes up the steps screaming. Toto can take care of himself, however, and boldly snaps at the Lion's paw. The Lion HOWLS and jumps away like a baby.

LION
He bit my paw....

He licks his paw as Dorothy grabs Toto. The Scarecrow and TinMan realize they have been terrorized by a big sissy.

SCARECROW
King of the jungle huh....?

TINMAN
King of the cowards...

The TinMan laughs as they all surround the Lion.

DOROTHY
You ought to be ashamed of yourself
...scaring us like that...you big
phony...you "fraidy cat".....

The Lion is full of self-pity and shame.

LION
I can't even scare a Scarecrow,
a TinMan or a little puppy...
I can't scare anything...
(the shame of his life)
It's no wonder they drummed me
out of the Jungle...I.O.B.K....

SCARECROW
(searching through his
shreds of paper)
I.O.B.K...?

LION
Incapable... Of. Being. King....
(tears fill his eyes)
I was exiled in disgrace...My
only loyal subject...a Bookworm...
told me this position was open...
The fellow before me got a job in
the movies...

52 CONT.

Dorothy hands him her handkerchief as he continues.

LION

I thought I'd be safe here and
that no one would find out my
terrible secret...that I...that
I'm a lion without any courage...

(he blows his nose)

My Mama'd be so ashamed...

SCARECROW

(sympathetically)

"Uneasy lies the head that wears
a crown"...W. SHAKESPEARE....

TINMAN

Well, I thought I'd seen them all...
"Joe-Joe" the Dog Faced Boy...
"Che-Che" the Chicken Woman...my
third wife, I should have divorced
her right from the start...but we
needed the eggs...Why I've even met
"Sammy-Samantha", the half-man,
half-woman....I kissed one hand
and shook the other....But never
...never have I seen a lion
without courage...

The Lion is lost in his shame as Dorothy takes pity on
him.

DOROTHY

Maybe "The Wiz" could give him
some courage....

SCARECROW

Good idea....

TINMAN

Capital suggestion...capital...
(to Lion as he looks up)
He's gonna give me a heart...

SCARECROW

An' me some brains...

DOROTHY

Why don't you come with us to the
Emerald City....?

LION

I'd love to...but I can't...

52

CONT.

DOROTHY

Why not...

LION

(beginning to sniffle
again)

'Cause I'm scared...

53

EXT. 42nd STREET LIBRARY - DAY

Dorothy looks to the Scarecrow and the TinMan as MUSIC
BEGINS SLOWLY. She turns back to the Lion and SINGS
GENTLY.

DOROTHY

OH THERE MAY BE TIMES
WHEN YOU WISH YOU WASN'T BORN

SCARECROW

AND YOU WAKE ONE MORNING
JUST TO FIND YOUR COURAGE GONE...

They link arms with the Lion, and giving him support,
start down the staircase as the SONG BUILDS.

TINMAN

BUT JUST KNOW THAT FEELIN'
ONLY LASTS A LITTLE WHILE...

Behind them, all the pigeons return to their carved
niches. Just as the Lion gets the hang of their dance
and begins to feel better about himself, dozens of
vengeful PIGEON DROPPINGS splatter all over him. He
breaks down again and starts to turn back. Dorothy
and her group will not allow him any self-pity as they
grab him and continue forward.

DOROTHY, SCARECROW, TINMAN

YOU JUST STICK WITH US
AND WE'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO SMILE...

54

EXT. TAXIS @ 42nd STREET LIBRARY - DAY
THEIR P.O.V.

Fifth Avenue is solid YELLOW TAXI CABS. Dozens of them
move down the street slowly. As the group merrily
approaches, all their "OFF DUTY" SIGNS GO ON.

DOROTHY

COME ON...

Using the back of one of the CABS like a stairway,
Dorothy gracefully steps onto the roof of one of the

cabs. As her friends follow, she steps from cab to cab using them like stepping stones.

DOROTHY, SCARECROW, TINMAN, LION
EASE ON DOWN, EASE ON DOWN THE ROAD...

The group dances along the roofs of the cabs.

DOROTHY AND GROUP
COME ON EASE ON DOWN, EASE ON DOWN
THE ROAD...

BELOW THEM

Unseen by the group, behind the black glass windows, one of the menacing GYPSY CAB DRIVERS is not happy as they DANCE ACROSS HIS ROOF. He picks up a small RADIO MIKE and speaks into it.

DOROTHY AND THE GROUP

Dancing and singing as they reach the other side and climb down from the cabs.

DOROTHY AND GROUP
EASE ON DOWN, EASE ON DOWN THE ROAD...

55 EXT. YELLOW MANHOLE STREET - DUSK

On a narrow yellow street, YELLOW STEAM POURS out of a DOZEN YELLOW MANHOLE COVERS in a straight line. Dorothy and the Group dance through the YELLOW STEAM.

DOROTHY AND GROUP
DON'T YOU CARRY NOTHIN'
THAT MIGHT BE A LOAD....

56 EXT. YELLOW SUBWAY ENTRANCE - DUSK

The Group DANCES and SINGS down the YELLOW STAIRS.

DOROTHY AND GROUP
COME ON,
EASE ON DOWN, EASE ON DOWN THE ROAD...

57 INT. YELLOW SUBWAY TURNSTILES - DUSK

As they all dance through the YELLOW TURNSTILES.

DOROTHY AND GROUP
EASE ON DOWN, EASE ON DOWN THE ROAD...

As an all YELLOW SUBWAY CAR shoots rapidly past them on the EXPRESS TRACK, the group dances and sings onto the empty platform.

DOROTHY AND GROUP

DON'T YOU CARRY NOTHIN'
THAT MIGHT BE A LOAD
COME, EASE ON DOWN...
EASE ON DOWN THE ROAD!

59. INT. YELLOW SUBWAY PLATFORM - DUSK

They finish as the Lion looks at his pigeon-splattered mane in a vending machine mirror. Taking out an Afro-comb, he attends to it.

LION

"Wizzing" along....jus' "wizzing"
along....My Mama'd be so proud of
me...goin' to see "The Wiz"...
I didn't have a happy childhood
...I come from a broken cave...
but Mama always used to say
to me "Fleet"...

SCARECROW AND TINMAN

FLEET!!!!

LION

That's my name...Fleetwood Coup
de Ville...My Mama had big ideas...

As they react to this they suddenly HEAR a STRANGE
"JINGLE-JANGLING" from somewhere.

THE GROUP

They cannot tell where the SOUND is coming from. The
Lion becomes nervous.

... LION

I'm not too happy underground...

The OMINOUS "JINGLE-JANGLING" COMES CLOSER. From the
SHADOWS at the end of the platform, the friendly OLD
SUBWAY PEDDLER moves toward them with his many WARES,
BALLOONS WITH GAY PAINTED FACES, a TRAYFUL OF MECHANICAL
TOYS hangs from his neck, and the constantly moving
PAPER, ACCORDION-BODIED DOLLS that BOB before him.
Dorothy and her group are relieved as they see his
friendly smile.

59

CONT.

SCARECROW

(watching the paper dolls
bob and dance)
How does he do that....?

TINMAN

It's a hoax my friend...He's got
a little motor in his pocket...

The Scarecrow and the Lion are fascinated with the
illusion as the PEDDLER stops and winds up a mechanical
TOY DOG. Setting it down on the platform the TOY DOG
ROLLS AROUND.

DOROTHY

Look Toto...

They all watch as the mechanical DOG performs.

TINMAN

(a tear in his eye)
When I married my first wife "Penny
Arcade"...in the halcyon days of my
youth when I thought that love was
all...We had a little pet that
looked just like that...My faithful
dog Suzuki...

SCARECROW

Suzuki....?

TINMAN

(brushing away the tear)
He was made in Japan...

60

INT. YELLOW SUBWAY PLATFORM - DUSK
THE SUBWAY PEDDLER

He moves closer to the interested group. The PAPER
ACCORDION-BODIED DOLLS BOB UP AND DOWN in their magical
dance. As Dorothy and her friends watch the DOLLS
BEGIN TO DANCE HARDER.

CLOSER DOLLS

As they SHAKE UP AND DOWN, suddenly their BODIES BEGIN
TO GROW.

WIDER SHOT

As they move CLOSER, they CONTINUE TO GROW miraculously
until soon they begin to dwarf the terrified group.

60

CONT.

THE PEDDLER'S FACE

He begins to laugh sadistically.

LION

I think I'll catch the bus...

He starts to move away when suddenly ALL THE EYES ON THE BALLOONS, MECHANICAL TOYS and DOLLS BECOME REAL EYES. The Lion SHRIEKS as the DOLLS CHASE HIM and he hides behind Dorothy. The TinMan and Scarecrow face the attack of the TALL PAPER DOLLS and the MECHANICAL TOYS bravely. The TinMan engages the mechanical toys, using his metal cane like a sword.

TINMAN

En garde...Turn on one of your own,...will you....?

As the Scarecrow and TinMan try to fight the DOLLS, the BALLCONS suddenly attack their faces and try to smother them with their rubbery shapes. The Lion cowers behind Dorothy as Toto snaps at the balloons. The TinMan bravely holds off the MECHANICAL DOLLS, but the ACCORDION-BODIED MONSTERS pick up the Scarecrow and send him flying down the platform. The Lion grabs Dorothy and starts to run, but at that moment, THE SUBWAY POSTS come ALIVE and START CLOSING IN ON THEM, pushing them back and trying to CRUSH THEM.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Vicious VENDING MACHINES become activated and march MENACINGLY toward them.

ALL AROUND THE GROUP

Supervised by the evil PEDDLER, everything on the platform becomes their enemy. The POSTS CLOSE IN, the VENDING MACHINES try to run them down, the DOLLS CONTINUE TO ATTACK. Even the CHEWING GUM MACHINES begin SHOOTING GUM like MACHINE GUN BULLETS and as they jump out of the way, the GUM ricochets off the YELLOW SUBWAY WALLS leaving BULLET HOLES. Dorothy SCREAMS.

THE LION

Dorothy's scream somehow activates him. In spite of himself he leaps in front of her and confronts their assailants. He ROARS and pounds his chest so that the whole station SHAKES. Then, using overhead BEAMS and PIPES, he demonstrates his jungle prowess as he kicks out at the MECHANICAL MENACES. Throwing them off course

60 CONT.

for a second, he grabs his group and runs.

LION
This way....quick....!

61 INT. YELLOW SUBWAY UPPER LEVEL - DUSK

He bravely leads the group up a YELLOW STAIRCASE onto ANOTHER YELLOW SUBWAY LEVEL.

OTHER LEVEL

EXPRESS TRAINS, glowing like DRAGONS, speed on all sides of them. POSTS, GIRDERS, VENDING MACHINES and MECHANICAL MENACES attack from all sides. The Lion is magnificent as he runs interference like a football star, protecting his group at all times.

LION
Bonzai!!!

Almost in the clear, he races toward a HUGE YELLOW METAL REVOLVING EXIT GATE. As he touches it, however, the horizontal metal bars suddenly turn to KNIVES. He jumps away as his group SCREAMS.

BEHIND THEM

Led by the SUBWAY PEDDLER, all the horrifying menaces close in.

62 INT. YELLOW TURNSTILES - NIGHT

The Lion tries the YELLOW TURNSTILES but they SUDDENLY SPIN FRANTICALLY with enough SPEED to take someone's head off. They move up and down, as they spin, creating an invincible barrier. Quickly the Lion wraps the Scarecrow around the TinMan, and lifting them high in the air, tosses them over the TWIRLING TURNSTILES to safety.

DOROTHY

Screaming as the DOLLS, TOYS, and MOVING SUBWAY MENACES PUSH CLOSER, pressing her toward the SPINNING TURNSTILES.

LION
Climb on....

He indicates his back as Dorothy, holding Toto tightly, climbs on.

62 CONT.

THE APPROACHING MENACES

Gaining on them.

THE LION

Tearing yellow electric wiring down from the ceiling, SPARKS FLYING EVERYWHERE AROUND HIM, he takes a great running leap and using the wires like a "Tarzan" style vine, he ROARS triumphantly and sails over the turnstiles with Dorothy and Toto.

OTHER SIDE OF THE TURNSTILES

They join the Scarecrow and TinMan as they look back for a second.

THEIR P.O.V.

The approaching MENACES collide into each other as they CRASH into the REVOLVING TURNSTILES. The PEDDLER is foiled. MUSIC BUILDING.

LION

This way...follow me...

63 INT. "4 CORNERS" SUBWAY RAMPS - NIGHT

HIS MUSIC BEGINS as he leads his group up a YELLOW STAIRCASE to safety. He SINGS proudly.

LION

ALL YOU STRANGERS BETTER BEWARE
THIS IS THE KING OF THE JUNGLE HERE
AND IF I HAPPEN TO LET YOU SLIDE
DON'T STAND THERE, RUN AND HIDE
YOU JUST CAUGHT MY BETTER SIDE
I'M A MEAN OLE LION

DOROTHY

You sure are...

SCARECROW

Our hero...

TINMAN

Formidable...my good fellow...
formidable...

They all congratulate him as they reach the street.

They step into a SULTRY HOT NIGHT. The SOUND of dozens of SEXY POP RHYTHMS BLARES FROM THE DOZENS OF RECORD STORES before them. NEON SIGNS IN RED AND PINK FLASH EVERYWHERE advertising all kinds of diversions and distractions. It is a seductive and irresistible atmosphere. The Lion loves it.

LION

See I told you to stick with
me and we'd be...

At that moment a GORGEOUS HOOKER in a red dress with an exotic POPPY in her hair leans out of a doorway, seductively, with an unlit red cigarette.

LION

....in heaven.....

As the Lion fumbles lighting her cigarette, the rest of the group travels further down the HOT STREET. One by one, GORGEOUS HOOKERS dressed in red with poppies in their hair appear and beckon to them from doorways and windows.

THE GROUP

No one can help but notice the beauty and intoxication of these women. The SEDUCTIVE MUSIC BLARES, the SULTRY NEON FLASHES. The TinMan is a great appreciator of women.

TINMAN

She wiggles, she wiggles,
poetry in motion...

SCARECROW

(worried, sensing danger
he remembers something)
"Out of the frying pan into the..."
(to TinMan)
This looks like a set-up...

TINMAN

My sentiments to a tee...

He quickly grabs Dorothy and Toto as the Scarecrow goes for the Lion, who stands flirting with one of the Hookers.

SCARECROW

"Et's-lay...Am-scray"...

LION

Come again...

SCARECROW

Don' you parlez-vous any "PIG"
brother...? We're splitting...

LION

What's the rush....?

The Scarecrow joins the others as the Lion turns back
to the Hooker.

LION

(reluctantly)

Excuse me sweet thing...I must
be leaving...

As he goes to leave suddenly the Hooker blows some white
dust in his face. He stops.

ANOTHER ANGLE

As Dorothy and the others start to cross the street,
five of the Hookers in red, form a human roadblock,
and as the group approaches, they blow more of the
white dust in their faces.

THE LION

He is stoned and putty in the Hooker's hands as they
move to the SENSUAL POUNDING BEAT and lead him.

DOROTHY

She is under the spell of the white dust also as the
Hookers lead her.

ONE OF THE HOOKERS

She points alluringly to a line of red fire hydrants.

TOTO

also stoned follows happily.

TINMAN AND SCARECROW

They are not affected by the dust, but as they watch the
Hookers lead Dorothy, the Lion and Toto away they panic.

SCARECROW

Don't follow them....DON'T..

TINMAN
It's a set-up....

Dorothy, the Lion and Toto cannot even hear them as they follow the gorgeous girls into a RED ALLEY.

65 EXT. RED POPPY ALLEY - NIGHT

As the SEDUCTIVE MUSIC CONTINUES, a group of the Hookers accompany Dorothy, the Lion and Toto onto a RED SCAFFOLDING. The rest of the Hookers hoist the scaffolding upward using thick RED ROPES.

SCARECROW

Stop....

TINMAN
(frantically)
Jump....Jump....

ABOVE THEM

66 EXT. POPPY & ROOFTOP - NIGHT

The scaffolding reaches the top of the RED BUILDING where a HUGE PAINTED BILLBOARD is mounted on the roof. The enormous sign is a SINGLE PAINTED POPPY. RED SMOKE languorously wafts out of the HOLE in the center of the POPPY.

67 EXT. RED POPPY ALLEY - NIGHT

SCARECROW

Stay away.....

TINMAN
Don't go in there....

The Scarecrow and the TinMan jump on the red ropes and climb hand over hand upward quickly.

68 EXT. POPPY & ROOFTOP - NIGHT
SLOW MOTION

Dorothy, the Lion and Toto MOVE HYPNOTICALLY up to the sign, and with the help of the Hookers, step into the center of the Poppy. They are totally under the spell of the RED FOG.

ANOTHER ANGLE

The gorgeous Hookers laugh as they start back down the scaffolding and Dorothy and her friends disappear into

68 CONT.

the center of the Poppy.

RETURN TO NORMAL SPEED

The TinMan and the Scarecrow race up the red ropes, past the laughing Hookers and jump into the center of the flower.

69 INT. POPPY - NIGHT

They are lost in a RED FOG.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Dorothy and Toto sink to the ground overcome by the deadly vapors.

THE LION

Stoned to the eyeballs, as he sinks to the floor also.

TINMAN AND SCARECROW

Searching frantically through the RED HAZE as the Scarecrow finds Dorothy and the TinMan races to the Lion.

THE TINMAN

No matter how hard he tries, he cannot budge the huge sleeping Lion.

TINMAN

I can't...I can't move him...

ANOTHER ANGLE

The Scarecrow has lifted Dorothy.

SCARECROW

Get Toto...we'll come back for him...

As the Scarecrow carries Dorothy through the RED HAZE, the TinMan grabs Toto and follows.

70 EXT. POPPY & ROOFTOP - NIGHT
OTHER SIDE OF THE FOG

The Scarecrow and TinMan carry them to safety onto the rooftop. Setting down the still unconscious girl and her dog, they race back to get the Lion.

71 INT. POPPY - NIGHT
INSIDE RED FOG

They struggle but cannot lift him.

TINMAN
(frantic)
All is lost...All is lost...

As the TinMan frets, the Scarecrow stays cool-headed as usual and then, grabbing the oil can that hangs from a hook on the side of the TinMan, he sprays oil on the roof.

SCARECROW
Push brother.....

The TinMan pushes the Lion, while the Scarecrow runs in front creating a path of slippery oil.

72 EXT. POPPY & ROOFTOP - OTHER SIDE OF RED FOG - NIGHT

They slide the Lion outside the RED HAZE. The TinMan tries to revive him while the Scarecrow attends to Dorothy and Toto.

TINMAN
Oh please don't be dead.....
please don't be dead.....

He cannot revive the Lion. He is frantic as he looks over to the Scarecrow who cannot revive Dorothy or Toto either.

TINMAN
All is lost....

Tears pour down his sad face.

THE LION

The tears fall on his closed eyelids, slowly they begin to open. He is still stoned.

73 EXT. FULL MOON - NIGHT
HIS P.O.V.

The moon above him.

74 EXT. POPPY & ROOFTOP - NIGHT

LION
How high the moon...how high
the moon...

74

CONT.

He looks over at the TinMan who smiles joyously through his tears.

LION

What's happening baby.....?

The TinMan is overjoyed as he helps the Lion up.

SCARECROW

(calling to the TinMan)

Come and cry over here.....

The TinMan joins the Scarecrow over Dorothy as the stoned Lion suddenly notices her.

LION

Oh no....oh no.....

He suddenly sees the red fog and remembers everything.

LION

It's all my fault....I can't go on....

In a mad suicide attempt, unable to face Dorothy's death, he decides to end it all and throws himself back into the red fog.

LION

Goodbye.....

Unaware of all this, the Scarecrow and TinMan hover over Dorothy. The Scarecrow watches as the TinMan's tears fall on her eyelids and they begin to open.

SCARECROW

(full of wonder)

"Words that weep and tears that speak"....

The Scarecrow catches some of the excess tears in his gloved hands and attends to Toto. Suddenly he notices the Lion.

SCARECROW

Look!!!!

The Scarecrow and TinMan leap up and drag him out of the red fog again. The Lion fights and resists, like a big baby, as he keeps his eyes closed and wails.

74 CONT.

LION

No...I don't want to live....
I don't want to live....

DOROTHY

She sits up and wipes her eyes. She sees that Toto is all right and then notices the Scarecrow and TinMan fighting with the Lion.

LION

No...let me end it all....

Dorothy walks over to the Lion.

DOROTHY

What's with him...?

The Lion opens his eyes slowly and sees her.

LION

Dorothy....

He runs to embrace her, but as she goes to hug him, he stops and turns away.

LION

No....I can't face her....
I can't....

LION

He wrings his paws and cries to the heavens.

LION

Oh mighty Zeus and Gods of the
Universe...Why have you cursed
this lowly mangey animal so...
Why is my course in life doomed
to bring unhappiness and shame
where I set paw...Why have you
condemned me to endless pain and
torment...? Once I was a king...
a lion among lions, ruler of a
beautiful kingdom by a waterfall
...attended by butterflies and
sparrows...a rainbow for my family
crest and a wreath of morning
glories for my crown...and now,
banished for lack of courage I
cannot even protect these precious
friends that have been so kind to

74 CONT.

LION (cont.)

me...I was brave and strong in
the subway only to be foolish
and weak again. I led us into
the very jaws of death...It is my
shameful past relived...whenever
I have made a step to be brave it
has always ended in tragedy...
Oh let me end it all...

He races to the edge of the roof as the others grab him.
He hangs over the city below bellowing.

LION

No, no...let me splatter to the
four winds and let no one even
utter the name of this foul beast
ever again...Oh let the agony end
once and for all...

The group drags him back onto the roof.

DOROTHY

It's okay...everything's okay...

TINMAN

The worst is over, my furry friend...
(to Scarecrow)
Lay an appropriate quote on this
poor beastie, brother....

SCARECROW

Certainly....
(pulling out a shred
of paper)
"Showers expected late tomorrow...."

Dorothy leads the sobbing Lion away as the TinMan talks
with the Scarecrow.

TINMAN

A total non-sequitar, my learned
friend...

SCARECROW

"Non - sequitar".....?

TINMAN

Apropos for some moment but not
the present moment....

The Scarecrow takes note.

75

EXT. POPPY & ROOFTOP - NIGHT
DOROTHY AND THE LION

DOROTHY
THERE IS A PLACE YOU'LL GO
WHERE THERE IS MOSTLY QUIET
FLOWERS AND BUTTERFLIES
A RAINBOW LIVES BESIDE IT....

She pulls his paws gently away from his face and wipes his tears.

DOROTHY
AND FROM A VELVET SKY
A SUMMER STORM
YOU CAN FEEL THE COOLNESS IN
THE AIR
BUT YOU'RE STILL WARM....

He begins to feel better as her eyes shine with courage.

DOROTHY
AND THEN A MIGHTY ROAR
WILL START THE SKY TO CRYIN'
BUT NOT EVEN LIGHTNING
WILL BE FRIGHTENING MY LION....

She stands proudly.

DOROTHY
AND WITH NO FEAR INSIDE
NO NEED TO RUN, NO NEED TO HIDE
YOU'RE STANDING STRONG AND TALL....

The Scarecrow and TinMan help him up.

DOROTHY
YOU'RE THE BRAVEST OF THEM ALL
IF ON COURAGE YOU MUST CALL
THEN JUST KEEP ON TRYIN'
AND TRYIN' AND TRYIN'
YOU'RE A LION
IN YOUR OWN WAY, BE A LION....
(she speaks to him lovingly)
Come on, be a Lion....

The whole group is filled with Dorothy's inspiration as the Lion SINGS with her.

LION
I'M STANDING STRONG AND TALL....

DOROTHY
YOU'RE THE BRAVEST OF THEM ALL....

75 CONT.

LION
IF ON COURAGE YOU MUST CALL....

DOROTHY
THEN JUST KEEP TRYING AND.....

SCARECROW AND TINMAN
(joining in)
TRYING AND TRYING....

LION
I'M A LION....

DOROTHY, LION, SCARECROW, TINMAN
IN MY OWN WAY, I'M A LION.....

76 EXT. POPPY & ROOFTOP - DAWN

As they finish, and the GLORIOUS CRESCENDO of the
POWERFUL MELODY BUILDS, the DAWN BREAKS and the Group
bravely stares ahead over the roof tops.

77 EXT. ESTABLISH EMERALD CITY - DAWN
THEIR P.O.V.

The EMERALD CITY GLEAMS in the distance.

78 EXT. POPPY & ROOFTOP - DAWN
DOROTHY

With inspiration and courage, she hooks arms with her
comrades and as the MUSIC BUILDS they march into the
DAWN towards the Emerald City.

79 EXT. EMERALD CITY GATES - DAWN

The MAGNIFICENT GREEN FACADE SHIMMERS in the MORNING
SUNLIGHT. It is REGAL and IMPRESSIVE. Dorothy and her
group approach. The Lion brushes off his coat and
attends to his mane with his afro comb.

LION
We sure in the "limelight" now...

TINMAN
My favorite color...Federal Green...

SCARECROW
(checking his appearance)
I'm glad I wore shoes...

DOROTHY
How do we get in....?

79

CONT.

The Scarecrow sees an elaborate BUTTON near the gates. He presses it. MAGICAL BELLS CHIME. The group is excited as a small door, within the huge gates, opens and Two extraordinarily elegant FOOTMEN in green livery, green powdered wigs and green gloves, look down their noses at the group.

LION

How ya doin'....?

TINMAN

Great mornin'....!

SCARECROW

Sure is a nice place you got here....!

The Footmen are appalled at their appearance.

FOOTMAN #1

The service entrance is at the side...

He starts to close the door on them.

DOROTHEE AND GROUP

Wait a minute....

Hold on....

Hey, not so fast Greenie....

The TinMan uses his cane to stop the door from closing.

FOOTMAN #1

I told you the service entrance was....

DOROTHEE

We're here to see "The Wiz"...

SCARECROW, TINMAN, LION

Yeah...."The Wiz"....

FOOTMEN

(preposterous)

"The Wiz"....?

The Footmen look at the group as if they are imbeciles.

DOROTHEE

This is where "The Wiz" lives... isn't it....?

79 CONT.

The Two Footmen speak quickly, overlapping each other.

FOOTMAN #1

Do you have an appointment....?

FOOTMAN #2

Do you have a card....?

FOOTMAN #1

Who recommended you....?

SCARECROW

Let's look at this reasonably...

TINMAN

(stepping in)

This is no time for reason...

(to Footmen)

I'd like to make it worth your
while amigos...

(reaches into his
tin pocket)

You know, a little of the old
mazoom...

They do not react.

TINMAN

Some dinero, sheckles, filthy
lucre...you know the real green
stuff...

FOOTMEN #1 and #2

(grandly)

THE WIZ SEES NO ONE...!

They are about to close the door again when Dorothy stops
it with her foot. The Footmen look down.

THEIR P.O.V.

The SILVER SLIPPER GLEAMS.

THE FOOTMEN

exchange meaningful looks as they open the door quickly.

FOOTMEN #1 and #2

Step right in...

The Footmen usher the excited group forward through
SPARKLING GREEN GLASS REVOLVING DOORS. MUSIC BEGINS.

80 INT. EMERALD CITY/GREEN - NIGHT

Dorothy and her friends step into a world where it is always MIDNIGHT. GLASS and STEEL STRUCTURES GLEAM AROUND THEM IN EMERALD GREEN. Elegant streamlined GREEN CARS move SLOWLY ON GREEN STREETS. GREEN NEWSTANDS SELL GREEN MAGAZINES with the ultimate chic on the covers. Everything the eye can behold is the last word in style and luxury, especially the Emerald City Citizens. They are everywhere; tall, gorgeous, and perfectly groomed in their GREEN EVENING CLOTHES and GREEN FURS. They elegantly SING and DANCE as they move through the enclosed, glamorous, city in a courtly manner, with never a hair out of place.

EMERALD CITY CITIZENS

I WANT TO BE SEEN GREEN
WOULDN'T BE CAUGHT DEAD RED
'CAUSE IF YOU ARE SEEN GREEN
IT MEANS YOU GOT MEAN BREAD.....

The sophisticated, elegant crowd treats one another with perfect manners, but a certain cool reserve as they SING most of their song for the benefit of the TALLEST GREEN BUILDING that is the center of their world.

TOP OF BUILDING

An elaborate NEON MARQUEE BLINKS "THE PALACE". Above it POWERFUL GREEN LIGHT DOMINATES THE CITY.

DOROTHY AND HER FRIENDS

They have never seen anything like this in their life.

THE EMERALD CITY CITIZENS

As they continue their SONG, ROBOT-LIKE CAMERAS and MICROPHONES record their style. The Citizens pose grandly as the Footmen immediately send the photos through GREEN LUCITE PNEUMATIC TUBES that circle the incredible Palace.

EMERALD CITY CITIZENS

YOU'VE GOT TO BE SEEN GREEN
TO SHOW THAT YOUR STUFF'S LAYED
IF YOU'RE NOT SEEN GREEN
YOU BETTER BE WEARING JADE.....

As the PHOTOS SCOOT UP through the lucite tubes, MAGAZINES and NEWSPAPERS SCOOT DOWN. Citizens who have just had their pictures taken appear on the covers of the media and on T.V. MONITORS as the ultimate of chic.

80 CONT.

They are immediately IN and others are immediately OUT. This bitchy, social rivalry is handled in the song and dance with a controlled reserve, but it is always present, like in the French Court.

EMERALD CITY CITIZENS
YOU'VE GOT TO BE SEEN GREEN
DON'T TELL THEM YOUR CUPBOARDS BARE
THAT YOU GAVE UP ONE WEEKS FEED
TO PAY FOR YOUR COLORED HAIR.....

81 INT. EMERALD CITY/GREEN - NIGHT

The Citizens notice Dorothy and the group. This gives them a perfect outlet for their droll bitchery. The MUSIC VAMPS.

FEMALE CITIZEN #1
Oh my dear.....

MALE CITIZEN #2
What is the city coming to.....

Two TWIN BEAUTIES, dressed identically, eye them disdainfully.

TWIN BEAUTY #1
Oh it's some kind of marvelous game.....

TWIN BEAUTY #2
They're too amusing....

They snigger behind their green gloves and fans condescendingly as they cluster around Dorothy and the group.

TINMAN
(out of the corner
of his mouth to
his group)
The lovely "Cookie" sisters,
ladies and gentlemen...Lorna
Doone and Nothin' Doone...

MALE CITIZEN #3
But how did you ever get in...??

FEMALE CITIZEN #2
Is someone throwing a costume
ball...? "Come as your favorite
joke".....?

81 CONT.

The putdowns are beginning to rankle the group as Dorothy intercedes.

DOROTHY

We're here to see "The Wizard"....

The Emerald City Citizens can hardly control themselves as they shriek affectedly with theatrical laughter. Suddenly a BOOMING VOICE from the top of the Palace dominates the city, and the Citizens stop in their tracks.

82 INT. EMERALD CITY/GREEN - NIGHT

THE WIZ

I THOUGHT IT OVER AND GREEN IS DEAD
TILL I CHANGE MY MIND, THE COLOR'S RED

WIZ AND CHORUS

RED RED RED RED RED.....

EMERALD CITY CITIZENS

(frantically)

RED RED RED RED RED.....

83 INT. EMERALD CITY/RED - NIGHT
TOP OF THE PALACE

Suddenly the DOMINATING LIGHT changes to RED and the whole city turns RED.

EMERALD CITY CITIZENS

Now, their elaborate clothes and furs are RED as they resume their aloof gavotte and SING.

EMERALD CITY CITIZENS

I WOULDN'T BE SEEN GREEN
I WOULDN'T BE CAUGHT DEAD
AND IF I AM CAUGHT AT ALL
THEN CATCH ME IN "DEAD RED".....

Dorothy and her friends watch in amazement as the CAMERAS, MICROPHONES and MONITORS are busy recording the big fashion change, and the favored Citizens appear on the large media screens, assuring, momentarily, their status.

EMERALD CITY CITIZENS

YOU'VE GOT TO BE DEAD RED
YOU'VE GOT TO BE REAL HOT
SO THROW AWAY THOSE GREEN GEMS
AND WEAR RUBIES ON YOUR YACHT

83 CONT.

DOROTHY AND THE GROUP

Starting to feel unacceptable, as the Citizens SING to them condescendingly.

EMERALD CITY CITIZENS
YOU'VE GOT TO BE DEAD RED...
YOU'VE GOT TO HAVE FLASH AND FLAIR
AND IF YOU'RE NOT SEEN RED
THEN YOU SHOULDN'T BE SEEN NOWHERE!!

84 INT. EMERALD CITY/RED - NIGHT

The MUSIC VAMPS as the Citizens surround them again.

MALE CITIZEN #1
It's too, too rich..."The Wiz"
never sees anyone...and I mean
anyone....

FEMALE CITIZEN #1
It's simply not done...

FEMALE CITIZEN #2
Not even my mother has ever seen
him...and she's a fifth generation
Ozian....

FEMALE CITIZEN #1
I've been waiting for an audience
for four years...and even if you
could get to see him....Well, my
dear...I mean you could never see
him dressed like that....

The Citizens titter.

DOROTHY
What's wrong with the way we're
dressed...?

SCARECROW
"Handsome is as handsome does"....
FIELDING!

LION
(grandly)
Yeah...what's wrong...you don't
dig the royal robes...?

TINMAN
(brushing himself off)
Why I've been married four times
in this suit....

84 CONT.

They all become self conscious.

FEMALE CITIZEN #1

(to Dorothy)

But my dear...I mean haven't you
gotten the message...? You just
can't get ahead...or look well bred
...or be caught dead...in anything
but RED!!!!

The Citizens shriek affectedly again, as suddenly the
BOOMING VOICE of the WIZ announces he has changed his
mind.

85 INT. EMERALD CITY/RED - NIGHT

THE WIZ

HOW QUICKLY FASHION GOES DOWN THE DRINK
LAST WEEK WHEN YA'LL WAS WEARING PINK
ALREADY FOR ME, RED WAS OLD
THE ULTIMATE YELLOW BRICK IS GOLD.....

(spoken)

THAT'S THE NEW COLOR CHILDREN...
HIT IT!!!!

WIZ AND CHORUS

GOLD GOLD GOLD GOLD.....

EMERALD CITY CITIZENS

(frantically)

GOLD GOLD GOLD GOLD GOLD GOLD.....

86 INT. EMERALD CITY/GOLD - NIGHT
TOP OF THE PALACE

The DOMINATING LIGHT CHANGES TO GOLD, as the whole city
goes GOLD.

EMERALD CITY CITIZENS

(in their new gold finery)

YOU GOT TO BE SEEN GOLD
WATCH OUT FOR THE NEW KING
YOU'VE GOT TO HAVE OLD GOLD
LIKE SOME FROM A GOLD MINE.....

Once again the CAMERAS, MICROPHONES and MONITORS are busy
recording the fashion news. Some of the Citizens pose
around Dorothy and her group for a photo. They think
this is great camp; posing with the yokels. The photo-
graph is sent up through the GOLD LUCITE TUBES to the
Palace.

86 (CONT.)

EMERALD CITY CITIZENS
YOU GOT TO BE WEARING GOLD
THE 24 KARAT KIND
AND ONCE YOU'VE SHINED IT UP
IT SHOULD OUGHT TO MAKE YOU BLIND....

DOROTHY AND HER GROUP

As the Citizens continue to parade in front of them, treating them like country bumpkins, Dorothy and her companions become more uncomfortable with this snob and trendy lifestyle.

EMERALD CITY CITIZENS
YOU GOT TO BE SEEN IN GOLD
TO SHOW THAT YOU'RE SUPER SLICK
IT HELPS TO PAY TIPS AND TOLLS
IT'S THE ULTIMATE YELLOW BRICK
IT'S THE ULTIMATE!!
GOLD! GOLD! GOLD! GOLD! GOLD! GOLD! GOLD!

87

INT. EMERALD CITY/GOLD - NIGHT
TOP OF THE PALACE

Suddenly the MUSIC ENDS and TRUMPETS HERALD. This has an awesome and powerful meaning to the Citizens as they STOP THEIR SONG and FREEZE in a stylized tableau as a MIGHTY ORGAN CRESCENDO ROARS. The Citizens look toward the Palace as THE SOUND OF A HUNDRED AND FIFTY MAHALIA JACKSON VOICES FILLS THE CITY.

VOICES
A MESSAGE FROM THE GREAT AND
POWERFUL OZ!!!

The Citizens push Dorothy and her group out of their way as they face the Palace and execute elegant, courtly bows.

THE WIZ
SEND UP THE ONE WITH THE SILVER
SLIPPERS!!!

All the MONITORS suddenly show pictures of Dorothy in her slippers. The Citizens are astonished.

DOROTHY AND HER GROUP

They can't believe it. TRUMPETS HERALD as 2 Gold Footmen arrive to escort her.

88

INT. EMERALD CITY/GOLD - NIGHT
EMERALD CITY CITIZENS

The astonished crowd works rapidly at doing anything and everything that will help them to look or dress like Dorothy and her friends. There is a mad frenzy as women frantically spray their shoes silver. Some of them are so obsessed that they do not realize they have on open-toed shoes and sandals, and spraying their shoes, they also spray their legs and feet. Men shove straw in their jacket collars and put pots and pans on their heads. Women tear off their long gowns to the length of Dorothy's skirt. As the frantic transformation continues, the Citizens chase after Dorothy and her group as they near the Palace.

FEMALE CITIZEN #1

I always knew you'd make it my dear...

MALE CITIZEN #1

(to Lion)

Who does your hair....?

FEMALE CITIZEN #2

Can you come for dinner next Wednesday....?

MALE CITIZEN #2

Put in a good word for me....

As her friends move to go with her, the Footmen stop them.

FOOTMAN

Only the one with the silver slippers...

LION

But we're a package deal...

TINMAN

(pushing a Footman's hand
off his arm)

Don't bend the suit Floyd...

The Footmen separate them from Dorothy. She looks at her friends painfully, but even though it is disappointing for them, they accept it graciously.

SCARECROW

You go ahead Dorothy..."He who
hesitates", etc., etc., etc.....

TINMAN

Don't worry about us...Destiny
has called you....

88 (CONT.)

LION
Good luck Dorothy....

Dorothy is so moved by their generous sincerity. She speaks to the head Footman.

DOROTHY
I want to speak to "The Wiz"...

FOOTMAN
(indicating top of
the Palace)
You're going to...

DOROTHY
I mean right now...

FOOTMAN
From down here...but it's not
done...

DOROTHY
Well, it'll be done now...or
I'm not going up there...

The Footman sees she is serious.

THEIR P.O.V.

One of the ROBOT-LIKE MICROPHONES STANDS at attention nearby.

FOOTMAN
Hey Mike...!

He uses a GOLD TAXI WHISTLE. The MICROPHONE zips over to Dorothy. Everyone watches spellbound. There is DEAD SILENCE.

DOROTHY
(into microphone)
Excuse me sir...Mr. Wiz...

THE BOOMING VOICE SHAKES THE CITY.

THE WIZ
SPEAK!!!

The Emerald City Citizens and the Footmen are all waiting for Dorothy to be put in her place as she musters up all her courage.

88 (CONT.)

DOROTHY

I'm not alone...I have three companions and my dog Toto...

THE WIZ

FORGET IT!!! NO RIFF-RAFF!!!

The Citizens snigger.

DOROTHY

They're not riff-raff...They're my friends and they've travelled very far to meet you....

THE WIZ

I SAID FORGET IT...!

The Footmen start to move her forward again. Dorothy makes her decision.

DOROTHY

(scared of her own voice)

Then...then I'm not coming up there.

Everyone in the city gasps as the TERRIFYING VOICE BOOMS LOUDER.

THE WIZ

WHAT????

DOROTHY

Either...either you see my friends too...or...

(the bravest she has ever been in her life)

Or you forget it!!!!

There is an INTERMINABLE MOMENT OF SILENCE as the Citizens smugly assure themselves that Dorothy has blown it.

THE WIZ

SEND UP THE RIFF-RAFF!!!

As the TRUMPETS SOUND, Dorothy and her friends march grandly into the Palace. They proceed down the end of the YELLOW BRICK ROAD which has now turned to GOLD.

INT. WIZ' ELEVATOR CORRIDOR - NIGHT

The most elegant Footman leads them through slick and streamlined glass and steel corridors to a private GOLD ELEVATOR.

89 (CONT.)

DOROTHY AND THE GROUP

Although delighted and excited, they try to remain sophisticated for the Footman's benefit and take it in their stride..

THE GROUP

Left alone, they drop their sophisticated pose and embrace each other excitedly, all talking at once.

DOROTHY

We did it....

LION

Did you see their faces....talk
about bein' seen green.....

He laughs and attends to his mane fastidiously as the TinMan puts his arms around Dorothy.

TINMAN

I've seen 'em all in my time
Dorothy...the big and the small
...I've seen 'em on the way up
and on their way down...You were
stellar, my dear, stellar...when
your big break came you didn't
desert your friends....

A tear appears in his loving eyes, as the Scarecrow smiles at her warmly.

SCARECROW

"Friendship that is firm and
constant"....SOCRATES.

ELEVATOR doors OPEN...

89 CONT.

The Lion gives himself a shot of breath spray.

LION

Don' wanna lay no sardine breath
on "The Wiz"....

Suddenly the GOLDEN GLOW from the walls of the elevator changes and it gets DARKER. The BEAUTIFUL MUSIC STARTS TO FADE. Dorothy and the group react as the cubicle grows darker, the music ends and the elevator SPEED INCREASES.

LION

What's happening.....?

Fear takes over as they grip the sides of the DARKENING WALLS. The SPEED INCREASES as the last of the light FADES and they are in total darkness.

THEIR FACES

Terrified and alert. As they continue to hang onto the speeding walls suddenly a VIBRATING GONG SOUNDS and the elevator comes to a frightening, abrupt stop and the steel doors fly open.

90 INT. WIZ' ROOM - NIGHT

Ahead of them is total BLACKNESS. There is DEAD SILENCE as the timid group looks to each other hesitantly. Then, A BOOMING, TERRIFYING VOICE SEEMS TO COME FROM EVERYWHERE.

VOICE IN THE BLACKNESS

STEP FORWARD....

The Lion is catatonic with fear. The TinMan shakes and stands in front of Dorothy and Toto protectively. The Scarecrow, trying to be brave, searches the blackness cautiously and leads the band as he steps out of the elevator.

LION

I sure wish I was back at the
library....

The TinMan shakes so hard that his metal vibrates. The Scarecrow tries to stop him by embracing him with his soft, stuffed body. They are face to face.

TINMAN

Are you scared.....?

90 CONT.

SCARECROW
Scared strawless....

The terrified band inches their way in the FRIGHTENING BLACKNESS.

91 INT. WIZ' ROOM - NIGHT

Suddenly PURPLE SMOKE and RED FLAMES BURST IN FRONT OF THEM filling the darkness with a violent glow. The group SCREAMS as they jump back and a MIGHTY RUMBLING SHAKES the TERRIFYING LIMBO AROUND THEM. MUSIC BEGINS. A WHITE CLOUD BURSTS THROUGH THE PURPLE FLAMES and as the CLOUD TAKES ON MORE DEFINITION we see HUGE FEATURES form and the cloud becomes a MONSTROUS HEAD. The group hangs onto each other and shudders as the HEAD SINGS.

THE WIZ
SO YOU WANTED TO MEET THE WIZARD
LET ME TELL YOU THAT YOU'VE COME
TO THE RIGHT PLACE

The group quakes in the darkness as THE GROTESQUE FACE TURNS INTO A SERIES OF HORRIFYING REPTILES.

THE WIZ
SHOULD I MAKE YOU A FROG
OR A LIZARD?
YOU SHOULD SEE THE STRAINED
EXPRESSION ON YOUR FACE....

THE BOOMING VOICE LAUGHS as the IMAGE BECOMES A DISTORTED, BARCODE, SIDE SHOW MIRROR REFLECTING THEIR FACES.

THE WIZ
IF THE WAY I COME ON
IS FRIGHTENING
THAT'S THE WAY I FELT LIKE
COMING ON TODAY....

The IMAGE next BECOMES DARK BLACK CLOUDS TORN APART BY ELECTRIC LIGHTNING BOLTS.

THE WIZ
HAVE YOU EVER BEEN KISSED BY
LIGHTNING?
LET ME TELL YOU
THAT WILL MAKE YOU GO AWAY....

Through the LIGHTNING BOLTS, a HUGE BLACK RAVEN APPEARS with its wings outstretched.

91 CONT.

THE WIZ

I FLY,
AND THE MAGIC OF MY POWER
TAKES ME HIGHER....

INCREDIBLE CLOUDS in violent colors form.

THE WIZ

TO A LEVEL WHERE THE CLOUDS
TURN INTO FIRE....

The IMAGE is a HOLOCAUST OF FLAMES as the group watches
in horror, especially the Scarecrow.

THE WIZ

IN THE WARMNESS OF THE FIRE
I FEEL FINE....

A Warlord-like GENGHIS KEAN rides through the FLAMES.

THE WIZ

JUST KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN
AND THE MAGIC YOU WILL SEE....

GENGHIS KEAN becomes a DRAGON.

THE WIZ

IT WILL WHISTLE ON THE WIND
AS IT EMANATES FROM ME....

Through the SMOKE FROM THE DRAGON'S THROAT steps a BLACK
KNIGHT.

THE WIZ

IT'S A STROING AND TRUE VIBRATION,
YOU CAN FEEL IT ON YOUR SKIN....

The BLACK KNIGHT BECOMES A "MEDUSA" HEAD topped by dozens
of WRITHING SNAKES.

THE WIZ

NOW COME AND TAKE MY HAND...
AND WE WILL DANCE UPON THE WIND....

A CHILLING FRIGHTENING WIND WHIPS around them as the
WRITHING SNAKES REACH OUT TO THEM. As they cringe, the
snakes turn into dozens of BEAUTIFUL WOMEN'S ARMS swirling
and beckoning to them.

THE WIZ

YEAH....

91 CONT.

As the BOOMING VOICE LAUGHS, the SWIRLING ARMS become the terrifying HEAD ONCE AGAIN.

THE WIZ
SO YOU WANTED TO MEET THE WIZARD!!!

92 INT. WIZ' ROOM - NIGHT

HIS BOOMING VOICE ECHOES as the MUSIC ENDS. Dorothy and her friends are paralyzed at the exhibition they have just witnessed. As The Wiz SPEAKS, COLORS CONTINUALLY CHANGE and LIGHTS FLASH.

THE WIZ
What do you want you snivelling
dead beats....?

They all shiver as Dorothy nervously moves forward.

DOROTHY
My name is Dorothy...and I'm
tryin' to get home...and these
are my friends...The Scarecrow...

The Scarecrow moves forward and joins Dorothy.

DOROTHY
He wants....

SCARECROW
A brain your majesty....some of
your great "Wiz"dom....

DOROTHY
And this is the TinMan...

He steps forward.

TINMAN
I've been a two-bit carnie hustler
all my life...and I want a heart oh
mighty and powerful Oz...so I can
love all humanity....

They look around, the Lion is crawling away on all fours, afraid to look up. The Wiz's ANGRY LIGHT finds the terrified Lion as his VOICE BOOMS.

THE WIZ
And you...you overstuffed animal
cracker...? What do you want...?

92 CONT.

LION

I want to get the hell outta here!!!

He tries to hide, but Dorothy and the others grab him and drag him shaking to where they stand facing the TERRIFYING HEAD.

DOROTHY

He wants some courage so he can go back to his old job as King of the Jungle....

THE WIZ

Is this so Lion.....?

LION

(shivering)

Anything she says....

DOROTHY

Can you help us....?

They all wait as the GREAT HEAD thinks it over.

THE WIZ

What's in it for me....?

DOROTHY

We'd all be very grateful...

The WIZ LAUGES SO HARD it is like an EARTHQUAKE. As the group holds onto each other, the LAUGHTER SUBSIDES AND The WIZ's eyes GLEAM.

THE WIZ

How about your silver slippers....?

DOROTHY

No...I'm sorry...I was told not to take them off until I got home...I could send them to you...

The HEAD TURNS RED as his VOICE BOOMS ANGRILY.

THE WIZ

You dare to say "no" to the Wizard of Oz.....?

DOROTHY

I'm sorry...but anything...anything but the silver slippers...

FIRE, LIGHTNING, DRUMS. It is awesome as the Lion wails.

92 CONT.

THE WIZ

All right you miserable freak
show...The Great Oz has decided...
NOT to grant any of your miserable
wishes...

DOROTHY

But....

THE WIZ

UNLESS.....!

They hang on the next words.

THE WIZ

Unless you Dorothy...kill Evillene
...the Wicked Witch of the North...

DOROTHY

(terrified)

What...???

THE WIZ

THE GREAT OZ HAS SPOKEN!!!

FLAMES AND SMOKE as the HEAD VANISHES and they are left
alone in the dark again.

DOROTHY

But please...Mr. Wiz.....

As the Lion trembles, the Scarecrow and TinMan comfort
her.

SCARECROW

It's no use Dorothy...

TINMAN

(ironically)

So you wanted to see the
Wizard...!!!

Dorothy looks at them with terror in her eyes.

93 EXT. EMERALD CITY MOTEL - NIGHT

The CAMERA is on a blue neon sign that reads "EMERALD
CITY MOTEL".

94 INT. EMERALD CITY MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

The CAMERA TRAVELS from the SIGN into a small room where
Dorothy sits alone with Toto in the dark. MUSIC BEGINS

as the BLUE NEON SIGN FLASHES ON and OFF, and Dorothy SINGS.

DOROTHEA

WONDER WONDER WHY
HE LAID THIS TRIP ON ME
DOES HE THINK I'M STRONG
AND I CAN CARRY ON
TELL ME WHAT DOES HE SEE
ONLY FEAR INSIDE ME
NO ONE HERE TO GUIDE ME
THIS IS NO PLACE TO BE
THIS FEELING'S SCARING ME
WHAT'S IT GONNA BE....

WONDER WONDER WHY
AND WHAT IT MEANS TO ME
IT SURE FEELS STRANGE
MY MIND'S BEEN REARRANGED
TELL ME IS THIS WHAT MUST BE
TO NEED, TO THINK, TO HAVE TO HURT
JUST ISN'T ME...

IF THIS IS WHAT LIFE MUST BE
THEN PLEASE GIVE ME FANTASY
'CAUSE THIS IS KILLING ME...

AM I READY
AM I GONNA
ALL I KNOW IS I DON'T WANNA
AND INSIDE MYSELF MY HEART AND MIND AGREE
SOMETHING TELLS ME THAT I'M GONNA
ALL I KNOW IS I DON'T WANNA
AND I WONDER WHY HE LAID THIS TRIP ON ME
WONDER WONDER WHY.....

As she finishes the sad song, there is a knock at her door.

DOROTHEA

Come in...

INT. EMERALD CITY MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

The Scarecrow, TinMan and Lion enter.

DOROTHEA

I'm sorry...I dragged you all
here and look how it's turned
out...

TINMAN

It's not your fault my dear...

TINMAN (cont.)

It's Dame Fortune...she's very
fickle...I've felt her sting
many times in the past...My
second wife was a gypsy fortune
teller...she lived in a glass
booth and continuously read
the cards....

(using his torso he
imitates her mechanical
card reading movements)

Courtship was a little difficult
...but I felt my future was assured
...She left me for a tall peanut
who wore a top hat and a monocle...

SCARECROW

Have you made your decision
yet, Dorothy...?

DOROTHY

Doesn't look like there's much
of a choice...

LION

You don't have to do it...we could
stay here...The Emerald City's not
a bad place...We could find a small
apartment... chip in together...
After awhile I think we could fit
in...

SCARECROW

That's very smart Dorothy....

TINMAN

(to Dorothy, tenderly)
I'd find a good job and work very
hard and pay your share of the
rent.....

DOROTHY

I could never be happy here....
and besides, I'd never get home
again..I've come so far I gotta
go all the way..even if it leads
to Evillene.

LION

But what if you never come back..
Dorothy,...aren't you scared...

95 CONT.

DOROTHY

Of course I'm scared...scared if I
succeed...scared if I fail...but
there's no turning back for me
now...

She gathers Toto in her arms.

SCARECROW

Then I'm going with you...

TINMAN

Likewise....

They look to the Lion, who is reluctant. The Scarecrow
elbows him.

LION

(in spite of himself)

Me too....

DOROTHY

No...I got us into this...it's
only right that I get us out....

Her friends surround her.

TINMAN

We love you Dorothy, and we'd do
anything for you....

SCARECROW

Four heads...even when one is straw
are better than one...

LION

(trying to be brave)

And who'll take care of you in
the subway.....

Her eyes fill with tears as she hugs them.

DOROTHY

Well...I guess we better get
started....

96 EXT. EMERALD CITY GATES - DAWN

The most elegant Footman leads them out of the gates
into the real light.

DOROTHY

Which road do we take....?

96 CONT.

FOOTMAN

There is no road...because no
one ever goes there....or comes
back!!!

They tremble as he leads them to a large MANHOLE COVER
and, opening it with a foot pedal, like a huge garbage
pail lid, he indicates that they should go down into it.
UGLY BLACK AND PURPLE SMOKE RISES from the manhole.
The group hesitates, but the Scarecrow bravely leads
the way. As they enter, Dorothy is last. She turns
to the Footman.

DOROTHY

But how will we find Evillene...?

FOOTMAN

Don't worry..She'll find you....!

He releases his foot and the MANHOLE COVER SLAMS SHUT.

97 INT. SUBTERRANEAN PASSAGE - DAWN

Alone in the ugly black sewer, the group gulps as his
last words ECHO through the SLIMY CORRIDORS.

WORDS

SHE'LL FIND YOU!!!!

98 EXT. EMERALD CITY GATES - DAWN

The elegant Footman looks around and quickly starts on
his own journey away from the city gates.

CUT TO:

99 INT. EVILLENE'S SWEAT SHOP - DAY
CLOSE ON SIGN, IT READS:

"EVILLENE'S SWEAT SHOP
EMPLOYEES ENTRANCE"

THE CAMERA MOVES FURTHER DOWN THE SIGN

"MANUFACTURERS AND EXPORTERS
OF SWEAT"

WIDER SHOT

A sorrowful group of exhausted EMPLOYEES CLOCK IN at an
elaborate MENACING TIME CLOCK with a HUGE EVIL EYE in
the center.

99

CONT.

We see the GYPSY CAB DRIVERS, the FOUR FLASEY BLACK CROWS, the OLD SUBWAY PEDDLER and the POPPY HOOKERS. The exhausted group faces another day of drudgery.

ANOTHER ANGLE

As they finish clocking in, they must face a HUGE CHART entitled "THE STOP DOROTHEA CHART". As the weary group reluctantly charts their inability to stop her, THE RED PROGRESS LINE ZOOMS DOWNWARD on the chart, passing a LOW POINT where it hits a button.

100 INT. EVILLENE'S BEDROOM - DAWN

The button sets off an UGLY, GARGOYLE-like BELL.

EVILLENE

A monstrously fat and forbidding creature, she wakes with a start from her bed of SKULLS in her foul-smelling, black bedroom. She opens an ugly eye. She knows there is trouble. MUSIC IN as she yanks a SKELETON PULL CORD and her MISERABLE ATTENDANTS ENTER.

EVILLENE

NOW WHEN I WAKE UP
IN THE AFTERNOON
WHICH IT PLEASES ME TO DO
DON'T NOBODY BRING ME NO BAD NEWS

A Slave brings in her breakfast; a SIDE OF BEEF and a PAIL OF STEAMING COFFEE. Another carries a pile of morning newspapers. With a FLICK of her black gloved hand, the floor opens, and she SENDS the SCREAMING SERVANT with the newspapers into a FIERY PIT BELOW.

EVILLENE

'CAUSE I WAKE UP ALREADY NEGATIVE
AND I'VE WIRED UP MY FUSE
SO DON'T NOBODY BRING ME
NO BAD NEWS....

She passes a TELEVISION SET where BARBARA WALTERS tells the news. Evillene SENDS THE SET UP IN BLUE SMOKE.

101 INT. EVILLENE'S SWEAT SHOP - DAWN

Evillene barrels into her SWEAT SHOP where dozens of her slaves, THE WINKIES, are busy toiling. Chained to their black sewing machines, dressed in rags and old before their time, they busily cut and sew garments. It is so cold that we can see their BREATH. As Evillene hulks her way past them, they sew even more frantically.

101 CONT.

ANOTHER ANGLE

The tired Hookers, Gypsy Cab Drivers, Subway Peddler and Crows wait fearfully as she approaches with HATE in her eyes.

EVILLENE

IF WE'RE GOING TO BE BUDDIES
BETTER BONE UP ON THE RULES
'CAUSE DON'T NOBODY BRING ME
NO BAD NEWS.....

She passes the sewing machines, where the Winkies, seeing her coming, work ten times as fast.

EVILLENE

YOU CAN BE MY BEST OF FRIENDS
AS OPPOSED TO PAYIN' DUES
BUT DON'T YOU EVER BRING ME
NO BAD NEWS.....

She eyes the PROGRESS REPORT now.

THE FRIGHTENED GROUP

They tremble as they fake a smile.

EVILLENE

NO BAD NEWS, NO BAD NEWS
DON'T NOBODY BRING ME
NO BAD NEWS...

With a FLICK OF A FINGER, she sends a screaming Gypsy Cab Driver through the floor into the flames.

EVILLENE

BECAUSE I'LL MAKE YOU AN
OFFER CHILD
THAT YOU CAN'T REFUSE
'CAUSE DON'T NOBODY BRING ME
NO BAD NEWS...

She smiles at the terrified Subway Peddler who smiles back as sweat pours out of him. She turns away. The man is relieved, but then she turns back with the WHAMMY and he also goes shooting through the floor to the flames below.

EVILLENE

WHEN YOU'RE TALKIN' TO ME
DON'T BE CRYIN' THE BLUES
'CAUSE DON'T NOBODY BRING ME
NO BAD NEWS.....

101 CONT.

The frightened, exhausted Hookers see they better get with it. They "pouff" Poppy Dust in front of their faces and immediately get more energy as they start smiling and "truckin'" in a frantic effort to show Evillene their intentions to never bring bad news.

EVILLENE

YOU CAN VERBALIZE AND VOCALIZE
BUT JUST GIVE ME THE CLUES
'CAUSE DON'T NOBODY BRING ME
NO BAD NEWS....

The Crows, scared to death that they are next, immediately "look sharp", and with their huge false smiles, join the Hookers with their energetic "Temptations" choreography.

EVILLENE

BRING THE MESSAGE IN YOUR HEAD
OR IN SOMETHING YOU CAN'T LOSE
BUT DON'T YOU NEVER BRING ME
NO BAD NEWS....

She kicks a Crow as they dance harder.

EVILLENE

IF YOU'RE GONNA BRING ME
SOMETHING
BRING ME SOMETHING I CAN USE
BUT DON'T NOBODY BRING ME
NO BAD NEWS....

She moves to her Throne of Blood behind her desk.

EVILLENE

NO BAD NEWS, NO BAD NEWS,
DON'T NOBODY BRING ME
NO BAD NEWS...

As a quivering slave holds out a tray of mail, marked "BILLS", she dissolves him in a green puff of smoke.

EVILLENE

NO BAD NEWS, NO BAD NEWS
DON'T NOBODY BRING ME
NO BAD NEWS...

The Winkies sew furiously with false joy over their sweaty frightened faces.

EVILLENE

BETTER WATCH THE WAY
YOU PLACE THE WORDS

101 CONT.

EVILLENE (cont.)
 THAT YOU MIGHT CHANCE
 TO CHOOSE
 'CAUSE DON'T NOBODY BRING ME....

The Hookers jive and chant with false ecstasy as they
 SING along.

EVILLENE AND GROUP
 DON'T NOBODY BRING ME....

The Gypsy Cab Drivers do a mad gypsy dance to show their
 willingness to never bring bad news as they SING along.

EVILLENE AND GROUP
 DON'T NOBODY BRING ME...

The Winkies SING nervously.

EVILLENE AND GROUP
 DON'T NOBODY BRING ME....

The Crows "truckin'" furiously.

EVILLENE
 I SAID,
 DON'T NOBODY BRING ME....

Her entire world is working frantically and SINGING
 ALONG.

EVILLENE AND GROUP
 NO BAD NEWS!!!!

102 INT. EVILLENE'S SWEAT SHOP - DAWN

She finishes as she sits down on her ugly throne.

EVILLENE
 And all lunch hours are
 cancelled.....!

A snivelling Winkie dares to move forward.

WINKIE
 But please...oh beautiful one...
 We haven't had a lunch hour in
 six months...

Evillene chomps on her side of beef.

EVILLENE
 Suffering is food for the soul...

102 CONT.

With a FLICK she puffs the Winkie out of existence.

EVILLENE

Suffer....

She gets up and glares at her employees.

EVILLENE

Nobody has stopped Dorothy...

The terrified group trembles as they keep their false smiles.

EVILLENE

She is about to do something terrible when one of the Crows notices something.

CROW

"Green Throat" is here from the Palace....

ANOTHER ANGLE

The Elegant Footman from the Emerald City enters and clocks in.

EVILLENE

My Lord High Underling.....

FOOTMAN

Greetings oh beautiful mistress...

EVILLENE

On your green knees you swine...

He grovels at her feet.

EVILLENE

You better have some good news...

FOOTMAN

(frightened)

Oh I do....I do.....

Dorothy is on her way here to kill you....

Evillen laughs. Everyone nervously laughs with her.

EVILLENE

Dorothy is on her way here to kill me....

102 CONT.

FOOTMAN
(laughing with her)
Yes your supreme rottenness...

They all laugh as her mood changes. DEAD SILENCE.

EVILLENE
That ain't no good news....

She stands above him.

FOOTMAN
The good news...is that...
that there ain't no more
bad news....

He tries to scoot away on his knees, but with a FLICK of her hand, she sends him to his doom. Everyone else begins working quickly with their frightened false smiles.

EVILLENE
All right...Amateur night is
all over....
I'm bringin' in the heavy ammo....
I'm summoning my "Flying Monkeys"....

THE WHOLE ROOM
(total terror)
NO...NO...NOT THE FLYING MONKEYS...!!

EVILLENE
I hate to do it myself...'cause
I can't stand the smell...but
these are red alert conditions...

103 INT. EVILLENE'S SWEAT SHOP - DAWN

With both hands she produces a SOOTY BLACK CLOUD. As the Winkies cough and wheeze, a band of the greasiest, toughest, foulest Hell's Angels appear in full regalia. You can almost smell how terrible they are. They wear metal helmets like the front headlights of a Harley Davidson, and are so tough that they have metal studs imbedded in their hairy, tattooed chests.

EVILLENE
(reacting to the smell)
Phew.....

HEAD OF FLYING MONKEYS
What's happening....?

103 CONT.

EVILLENE

I've got a little job for you
Cheetah...bring me Dorothy, a
Scarecrow, a TinMan, a Lion
and a Dog....

HEAD OF FLYING MONKEYS

You want that on white bread or
rye.....?

The Flying Monkeys laugh and chatter.

EVILLENE

You get funny with me and I'll
send you back to your cage.....

HEAD OF FLYING MONKEYS

Not that...they haven't changed
the newspaper in two weeks....

EVILLENE

(menacingly)

That's 'cause I don't want nobody
to bring me no bad news...Now
get Dorothy...and don't damage
those silver slippers....

The Monkeys leave quickly.

EVILLENE

(the wake of their odor
is overpowering, she
accepts it as part of
her burden)

War is hell....

104 INT. EVILLENE'S SWEAT SHOP - DAWN

All activity has stopped as her employees watch.

EVILLENE

(glaring at a nearby
Winkie at his sewing
machine)

Hit it, Morris!!!

They all frantically resume sewing and dancing in
frenetic madness and Evillene BELLOWS.

EVILLENE

BETTER WATCH THE WAY
YOU PLACE THE WORDS
THAT YOU MIGHT CHANCE TO CHOOSE

104 CONT..

EVILLENE (cont.)
'CAUSE DON'T NOBODY BRING ME....

The Hookers jiving.

EVILLENE AND GROUP
DON'T NOBODY BRING ME....

The Gypsy Cab Drivers doing their mad dance.

EVILLENE AND GROUP
DON'T NOBODY BRING ME....

The Winkies sewing and singing furiously.

EVILLENE AND GROUP
DON'T NOBODY BRING ME....

The sweating Crows "trucking".

EVILLENE
I SAID,
DON'T NOBODY BRING ME
(big finish)
NO BAD NEWS!!!!!!

105 INT. SUBTERRANEAN PASSAGE - DAY

Dorothy and the group move slowly through the DARK, FRIGHTENING passageway. They stick together and peer ahead of them. The Scarecrow sings to himself, always trying to be plucky.

SCARECROW
Ease on down...ease on down...

A COLD WIND blows through the passageway, the Scarecrow protects Dorothy. The TinMan is ever watchful with his cane. The Lion brings up the rear and is very scared. Toto sniffs the air.

DOROTHY
I wonder where we are....?

LION
Maybe we should go back to the
Emerald City and rethink this...

No one pays attention to him, as the group turns a dark corner.

105 CONT.

SCARECROW

(cheerfully)

It's at a time like this I'm reminded of what ARISTOPHANES said.... "You cannot make a crab walk straight".....

They all look at him like he is crazy.

SCARECROW

I thought we could use a little "non-seguitar".....

LION

(seeing something ahead)

Ooooooh.....

106 INT. SUBTERRANEAN CHASE - DAY
THEIR P.O.V.

Many yards away, down at the end of another DARK PASSAGEWAY, the Band of Flying Monkeys sits in silhouette on their motorcycles. Our group halts as they see the silhouettes and the SOUND OF MOTORCYCLES REVVING-UP BEGINS.

LION

(wailing)

Ooooooh.....

THE FLYING MONKEYS

In unison their forehead HEADLIGHTS GLARE ON. The SOUND OF THEIR BIKES ECHOES THROUGH THE DARK PASSAGEWAY as they take off.

SCARECROW

Run....

The group runs as the Flying Monkeys charge toward them.

ANOTHER DARK PASSAGEWAY

Dorothy and the group tear down a passageway and down a staircase.

THE FLYING MONKEYS

In hot pursuit as they charge down the steep staircase on their mean machines.

106 CONT.

A RAMP

Dorothy and the group race over the ramp and through a black opening.

THE FLYING MONKEYS

Gaining on them.

107 INT. RAMPS CHASE (SHEA STADIUM) - LATE DAY

Dorothy and her friends race over the empty, WEIRDLY LIGHTED RAMPS.

THE FLYING MONKEYS

Zooming over the ramps after them.

THE RAMPS

In a TERRIFYING, VISUALLY EXOTIC CHASE, the Monkeys pursue the terrified group.

THE SCARECROW

Passing a series of BLUE BINS ON WHEELS, he gets an idea and quickly gathering his group, they hide in one of the large bins.

THE FLYING MONKEYS

Charging into the BINS, they set off a chain reaction that sends most of the bins sailing down a STEEP RAMP.

INT. BLUE BIN

Dorothy and her friends are panicking as their bin speeds out of control down the steep ramp.

THE SCARECROW

As they are about to crash, the Scarecrow leans out of the bin, and using his soft body as a buffer, cushions them from crashing into a brick wall. The TinMan notices a nearby REFRESHMENT STAND. Overhead is a huge CUT OUT PAINTED BANANA.

THE MONKEYS

Charging after the group down the steep platform, six abreast in terrifying unison.

107 CONT.

DOROTHY AND HER FRIENDS

As the Monkeys come near, the group has taken down the large Banana and knocks the Monkeys off their bikes with a fantastic sweep.

108 EXT. SHEA STADIUM SCOREBOARD - DAY

It flashes alive. "FLYING MONKEYS - 0", "GOOD GUYS - 6".

109 INT. RAMPS CHASE (SHEA STADIUM) - DAY
THE FLYING MONKEYS

Regaining control of their bikes, they charge ahead. Dorothy and the group are nowhere in sight.

REPRESENTMENT STAND

The Lion poses as a "Hot Dog" Seller, as he whistles and pretends to read newspaper.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Two of the Flying Monkeys stop by his stand to check him out. The Lion hides behind the newspaper as one of the savage Monkeys tears it in half. The Lion is ready for them, and even though he is SCREAMING with terror, he rapidly fires KETCHUP and MUSTARD from METAL SPIGOTS.

LION

Fire one.....Fire two.....

Although fighting nobly, he is captured.

THE SCARECROW

He is just finishing painting something on a wall, we cannot see what he has written.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Four of the Monkeys zoom past the rest rooms. The signs read, "MEN", "WOMEN", and the Scarecrow's painting which reads "MONKEYS". The Monkeys stop and use the facilities.

110 EXT. PERIMETER OF STADIUM ROOF - DAY

The Scarecrow runs quickly.

110 CONT.

HIS P.O.V.

Cheetah, the head of the Flying Monkeys, charges mercilessly toward him in a daredevil motorcycle exhibition on the roof. The Scarecrow runs the other way.

111 INT. RAMPS CEASE (SHEA STADIUM) - DAY
DOROTHY AND TOTO

Running up a ramp frantically as two of the fierce Monkeys zoom up the ramp and pin her between them. Dorothy screams and Toto fights bravely but the Monkeys lift them onto their bikes effortlessly.

112 EXT. SHEA INFIELD - DAY
THE TINMAN

Four Flying Monkeys chase the TinMan around the baseball diamond, as he bravely hits baseballs at them with his cane. One of his hits knocks a Flying Monkey off his bike, but the three others run him down, and the TinMan slides and is brought down to the ground just short of home plate.

FLYING MONKEY

(sneering)

You're out.....!

113 EXT. SHEA STADIUM - DAY
EXIT STADIUM

All of Dorothy and her group have been captured as the Flying Monkeys sling them over their bikes and peel away.

114 EXT. SHEA STADIUM SCOREBOARD - DAY

"FLYING MONKEYS-1000" "GOOD GUYS - CREAMED".

115 INT. EVILLENE'S SWEAT SHOP - DAY (LATER)

Evillene turns slowly on her Throne of Blood. She smiles for the first time.

HER P.O.V.

As the Winkies work feverishly behind them, the Flying Monkeys present their captives.

EVILLENE

So you're Dorothy....

As Evillene stands, she passes a photograph of her

115 CONT.

revolting sister, Evermean.

EVILLENE
You murdered my sister....

CLOSER - EVERMEAN'S PICTURE

The ugly hag having the time of her life torturing
Girl Scouts.

EVILLENE
(a tear in her ugly eye)
.....a Saint....
(glaring at Dorothy)
.....and stole her shoes...

Evillene circles the desk.

EVILLENE
Give them to me....

DOROTHY
No...!

Evillene goes to take them as her fingers CURL
BACKWARDS. She is furious.

EVILLENE
All right...I'm through being
Mr. Nice Guy...

The Crows grab the Scarecrow and, using a huge fabric
cutting machine, cut his straw body in half.

DOROTHY
(screaming)
No!!!!

SCARECROW
Don't worry Dorothy...it's only
straw...it doesn't hurt a bit...
(sadly watching his
precious paper stuffing
torn apart)
It's just a little rough on
my filing system.....

The Crows toss him all over the room in pieces as
Evillene points to the TinMan. The Flying Monkeys grab
him and, laying him down on a huge pressing machine,
press him flat. Dorothy agonizes as the TinMan smiles
at her through his pain.

115 CONT.

TINMAN

Fear not my little flower....I'm
just a hollow shell.....

He is a flat piece of tin as they let him clatter to
the floor.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Next, the Flying Monkeys hoist the Lion up by his tail.

LION

(bravely)

Don't give up the shoes Dorothy...

As he rises to the ceiling, he bites his paw from the
pain.

EVILLENE

Seeing Dorothy will not give her the shoes, she tries
one last trick.

EVILLENE

Would you like sauerkraut or
mustard honey.....?

DOROTHY

Sauerkraut or mustard.....?

EVILLENE

Yeah....

One of the Flying Monkeys hands Toto to her.

EVILLENE

Yeah...on your "hot dog".....!

Magically she opens one of her many trap doors, as
flames leap up at Toto.

DOROTHY

Toto...

Evillene laughs as she holds the puppy over the leaping
flames.

ANOTHER ANGLE

The Scarecrow's head, torn from his body but still
functioning, eyes the ceiling.

DOROTHY

Don't you dare hurt Toto....

115 CONT.

EVILLENE

You gonna give me those shoes...?

DOROTHY

Yes...yes...

Dorothy sits down to take them off. The Scarecrow's head lies on the floor near her.

SCARECROW

Pssst....

Dorothy looks over to him as he indicates something with his eyes.

HER P.O.V.

Nearby is an elaborate pull that reads "IN CASE OF FIRE".

EVILLENE

Watching Dorothy greedily.

EVILLENE

Hurry up with those shoes....

DOROTHY

Here they are.....

She lunges for the pull and yanks it.

EVILLENE

No.....

116 INT. EVILLENE'S SWEAT SHOP - DAY
THE CEILING

Sprinklers go off across the entire Ceiling.

EVILLENE

Screaming as she drops Toto to safety and tries to protect herself.

EVILLENE

No...I'm allergic to water...

No....no....

As water sprays over the entire Sweat Shop, Evillene begins to melt. She SCREAMS and SPUTTERS as she turns to liquid before them and melts like an icicle on a Summer's day into the floor boards.

117 INT. EVILLENE'S "CLEAN" SHOP
THE SWEAT SHOP

Like a Spring shower, the water and Evillene's death brings new life to the oppressed. The water washes away the Winkies' age, tattered clothes and the Hookers' painted faces. The Crows cackle under the pleasure of the fresh water and the dirty Gypsies and Monkeys delight in the bath. All shed their filthy garments of servitude as their fresh, happy faces gleam and BRIGHT, BRAVE MUSIC BEGINS.

WINKIES
EVERYBODY REJOICE
'CAUSE THERE'S A REASON TO REJOICE,
YOU SEE
EVERYBODY COME OUT
AND LET'S COMMENCE TO SINGING
JOYFULLY....

Happily, they all lower the terrified Lion from noose.

WINKIES
EVERYBODY LOOK UP
AND FEEL THE HOPE
THAT WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR
EVERYBODY BE GLAD
BECAUSE OUR SILENT FEAR
AND DREAD ARE GONE....

Dorothy and the Crows start to put the Scarecrow back together lovingly.

DOROTHY AND CROWS
FREEDOM, YOU SEE
HAS GOT OUR HEARTS SINGING SO
JOYFULLY
JUST LOOK ABOUT
YOU OWE IT TO YOURSELF
TO CHECK IT OUT...

The Lion and the reformed Hookers work joyously on restoring the TinMan.

EVERYBODY
CAN'T YOU FEEL A BRAND NEW DAY?
CAN'T YOU FEEL A BRAND NEW DAY?
CAN'T YOU FEEL A BRAND NEW DAY?

Grabbing the TinMan's cane, the Winkies break down the evil black shutters that have kept out the sun. As the GOLDEN GLOW pours into the room they all continue to SING.

117 CONT.

DOROTHY
 EVERYBODY BE GLAD
 BECAUSE THE SUN IS SHINING JUST
 FOR US
 EVERYBODY WAKE UP
 INTO THE MORNING, INTO HAPPINESS....

Some of the Winkies begin to don the clothes they have been sewing for Evillene. As the GOLDEN SUNSHINE POURS IN, the Lion and the Hookers help the TinMan back to life.

TINMAN
 (his cigar glowing)
 HELLO WORLD!
 IT'S LIKE A DIFFERENT WAY OF LIVING NOW....

Dorothy and the friendly Crows help the restored Scarecrow to stand.

SCARECROW
 THANK YOU WORLD!
 I ALWAYS KNEW THAT WE'D BE FREE SOMEHOW...

Dorothy and her friends are united joyfully as they leave, led by the friendly Flying Monkeys.

118 EXT. ALLEY OF INTRICATE BLACK FIRE ESCAPES - DAY

Bathed in the Golden Glow, the Flying Monkeys lead Dorothy and her group as the joyful Winkies wave goodbye.

EVERYBODY
 IN HARMONY
 LET'S SHOW THE WORLD
 WE'D BE FREE SOMEHOW
 LET'S SHOW THE WORLD THAT WE'VE
 GOT LIBERTY
 IT'S SUCH A CHANGE
 FOR US TO LIVE SO INDEPENDENTLY....

DOROTHY AND HER FRIENDS

As the Flying Monkeys transport them, our group rejoices in their pride for each other and their mission accomplished.

DOROTHY, SCARECROW, TINMAN, LION
 FREEDOM, YOU SEE
 HAS GOT OUR HEARTS SINGING JOYFULLY
 JUST LOOK ABOUT
 YOU OWE IT TO YOURSELF
 TO CHECK IT OUT...

119 EXT. EMERALD CITY BACK ENTRANCE - DAY

The music continues as they reach the Back of the Emerald City bathed in the early morning sunlight. The Head Monkey leads them to a back doorway to the City and bids them goodbye.

EVERYBODY
CAN'T YOU FEEL A BRAND NEW DAY
CAN'T YOU FEEL A BRAND NEW DAY
CAN'T YOU FEEL A BRAND NEW DAY...

The Monkeys peel away joyfully.

DOROTHY AND GROUP
BRAND NEW DAY!!!

120 EXT. EMERALD CITY BACK ENTRANCE - DAY

Dorothy and her friends knock on the door full of hope as the SONG ENDS. There is no answer.

DOROTHY
Hello....

TINMAN
Where are we.....?

SCARECROW
This must be the back door....

LION
(grandly)
Well I don't think the killers of
the Wicked Witch of the West
should be using the back door....

DOROTHY
Cheetah said it's a short cut...
(she knocks again)
Hello in there....

There is still no answer. The Scarecrow tries the doorknob. The door opens easily.

121 INT. WIZ' BACKSTAGE & DRESSING ROOM - DAY

They enter through a backstage, dressing room area. It is large and tacky, like backstage anywhere. They move quietly through the theatrical paraphernalia. Their eyes travel over elaborate props and "magic act" gear. As they reach the rooms of costumes they begin to realize something.

DOROTHY
Wait a minute....

121 CONT.

They are looking at all the costumes, make-up and images that they saw representing The Wiz.

SCARECROW

Does this look familiar...?

He holds up the "Medusa" head with all its rubber snakes. The others hold up a GENGHIS KHAN costume, a black feathered Raven and a china silk "Fire" suit. Everything looks cheap and deflated. They pass through another room where dozens of wigs and masks hang with all the other fakery.

DOROTHY

Guess who got had.....?

SCARECROW

BARNUM said, "There's a sucker born every minute"...

TINMAN

I know, I heard him say it...
I just never thought I'd be
one of them...

They continue through another closet area full of more costumes and tricks and then come to a tiny dressing room.

122 INT. WIZ' BACKSTAGE & DRESSING ROOM

The shabby, lonely room holds only a tacky make-up table, a hot plate, and on a narrow cot in the corner, The Wiz naps in his pajamas. His hair is unkempt, and as he sleeps, we see he is just a plain old man.

DOROTHY

(angrily)

You phony....

You're a phony....

The Wiz jumps up, horrified that he has been caught.

THE WIZ

He's out right now... The Wiz
is out...

DOROTHY

No more of your lies...

The others surround him as they all talk at once.

122 CONT.

TINMAN

You Charlatan!...why I've seen
men shot for less...!

SCARECROW

You're a terrible man...

LION

(putting up his dukes)
Should I finish him here...?

THE WIZ

I'm sorry...I really am sorry...

DOROTHEA & THE REST

SORRY?????

THE WIZ

You're right...everything you
say about me is the truth...
I am a phony...I ain't got no
right to be pretending to be
a "Wiz"...I ain't got no powers...
I'm jus' plain ole Herman Smith
from Atlantic City....

DOROTHEA

Atlantic City...you mean you
come from New Jersey...?

THE WIZ

Uh huh...I'm just a second rate
politician from district 7....

TINMAN

Oh...a politician...that explains
everything...

SCARECROW

"Public office is the last refuge
of the incompetent"...PENROSE...

THE WIZ

Incompetent...that's me all right...
So much so...I could never get into
public office...Oh not because I
didn't try... I ran for anything
and everything I could...Alderman,
Councilman, Assembly leader... I
couldn't even get on the ticket...
I became a laughing stock...Finally,
in desperation, I ran for dog
catcher...

122 CONT.

Toto growls at him.

THE WIZ

Oh please don't get me wrong,
I love animals...

The Lion gives him a lot of attitude.

THE WIZ

But I was at the end of my
fraying rope..I threw myself
into the campaign...and in one
last desperate grandstand play,
I rented a big Hot Air Balloon...

TINMAN

Hot Air...the perfect vehicle
for you.

THE WIZ

It was a beautiful Fourth of July
many years ago and I planned to
sail over the boardwalk and the
beach dropping my leaflets to
the astonished holiday crowds...
My motto was "Vote for Smith,
Your Best Bet to Catch That Pet"...

LION

I think I'm going to be majorily
ill...

THE WIZ

But just when I got up in the
balloon a terrible storm came
up and I got lost in the clouds...
Before I knew it I had landed here
in Oz...Well, they'd never seen
a balloon like mine before and
they proclaimed me a Wizard...I
shoulda told them then who I really
was...But to tell you the truth...
I needed the job...

DOROTHY

An' you mean you sent us to kill
Evillene...knowing we might
never come back.....?

THE WIZ

If she had ever found out I had
no powers she would have killed
me and taken over Oz...

122 CONT.

Dorothy turns to leave.

DOROTHY

There's no excuse....

(to her friends)

Come on...

She starts to leave as The Wiz runs after her.

THE WIZ

Please don't leave...don't leave
me...I haven't spent time with
anyone since I became The Wiz...
I live here all alone...

She listens to him as she looks around his tacky room.

THE WIZ

...in terror that someone will
find out...I'm a fraud...Please
stay with me and talk a while...
I haven't talked with people in
so many years. You can scold me
and call me names..I don't care...
Just stay...I'm so terribly
lonely...

DOROTHY

It's just what you deserve....

Suddenly Dorothy hears the sound of crying, she turns.

HER P.O.V.

The Scarecrow, TinMan and Lion all cry softly together.

DOROTHY

What's wrong....

She rushes to them.

SCARECROW

Now I'll never get my brains...

TINMAN

Or my heart....

LION

Or my courage...

He bawls like a baby.

122 CONT.

DOROTHY

But you don't need them now...

They all look at her.

DOROTHY

Because you've had them all
along..

Scarecrow, you figured out how
to find the yellow brick road
and how to destroy Evillene
and every other smart move
we've made...

He begins to smile.

SCARECROW

Hey I did...didn't I....

DOROTHY

And you Lion...you wouldn't even
give up when Evillene strung you
up by your tail...

He starts to puff up proudly.

LION

And I did take care of us
in the subway....

DOROTHY

And you TinMan...you have more
heart than anyone I've ever
known...

He looks at her through his tears.

TINMAN

Honest....?

She tenderly crosses his tin chest.

DOROTHY

Cross your heart....

(to all of them)

You never needed anything from
no fake Wizard anyway....

123 INT. WIZ' BACKSTAGE & DRESSING ROOM - DAY

MUSIC IN as she touches them tenderly and BEGINS TO SING.

123 CONT.

DOROTHY

IF YOU BELIEVE
 WITHIN YOUR HEART YOU'LL KNOW
 THAT NO ONE CAN CHANGE
 THE PATH THAT YOU MUST GO
 BELIEVE WHAT YOU FEEL
 AND KNOW YOU'RE RIGHT BECAUSE
 THE TIME WILL COME AROUND
 WHEN YOU SAY IT'S YOURS
 BELIEVE THERE'S A REASON TO BE
 BELIEVE YOU CAN MAKE TIME STAND STILL
 YOU KNOW FROM THE MOMENT YOU TRY
 IF YOU BELIEVE I KNOW YOU WILL...

As Dorothy's moving SONG BUILDS, they are all touched including the Wizard.

DOROTHY

BELIEVE IN YOURSELF
 RIGHT FROM THE START
 AND YOU WILL HAVE BRAINS,
 AND YOU'LL HAVE A HEART
 AND YOU WILL HAVE COURAGE
 TO LAST YOUR WHOLE LIFE THROUGH
 IF YOU BELIEVE IN YOURSELF
 IF YOU BELIEVE IN YOURSELF
 IF YOU BELIEVE IN YOURSELF
 MAYBE YOU CAN BELIEVE ME, TOO.

124 INT. WIZ' BACKSTAGE & DRESSING ROOM - DAY

She finishes the stirring SONG as her friends hug her with love and admiration.

SCARECROW

Dorothy...if it wasn't for you...
 why I'd never know I had a brain.

TINMAN

And if I'd gotten a heart from The
 Wiz...why, why I'd've just made it
 into a valentine for you girl...

LION

And I'm ready to go back to the
 Jungle and claim my throne...

He puffs up his chest proudly.

SCARECROW

But what about you Dorothy...
 you'll never get home now...

124 CONT.

She sadly accepts the truth.

DOROTHY

I know...I guess you're all
stuck with Toto and me...

As she goes to pick Toto up, suddenly tiny SNOWFLAKES
begin to fall gracefully. TINKLING, MAGICAL MUSIC
BEGINS as the group looks up.

125 INT. WIZ' BACKSTAGE & DRESSING ROOM - RE-VAMP - DAY
ABOVE THEM

The tacky ceiling seems to disappear as SHIMMERING LIGHT
AND SNOW DESCEND INTO THE ROOM filling it with a magic
glow. It is like the IMAGE OF THE BLIZZARD.

THE GROUP

Awestruck as the SHIMMERING LIGHT bathes them in its
warmth.

THE SHIMMERING LIGHT

Slowly, Glinda, the Good Witch of the South and her
giggling Snow Babies, descend magically into The Wiz's
dressing room.

THE WIZ

It's Glinda...the Good Witch of
the South...She's got real power...

The Wiz bows deeply as Glinda gracefully approaches
Dorothy with love and benevolence shining in her
beautiful face.

GLINDA

Hello Dorothy...

DOROTHY

Please...can you help me to
get home...?

GLINDA

Just as you were wise and good
enough to see in your friends...
what you have been searching for
has been in you all the time....

DOROTHY

Home?...inside me...I don't
understand...?

125 CONT.

GLINDA

Home is a place we all must find
 child...But it's not just a place
 to eat or sleep...Home is knowing
 ...Knowing your heart, knowing your
 mind...knowing your courage...If we
 know ourselves...we are always home
 ...anywhere...

126 INT. WIZ' BACKSTAGE & DRESSING ROOM - RE-VAMP - DAY

As the LIGHT AND HER BEAUTIFUL FACE SHIMMER, MUSIC
 BEGINS. It is a REPRISE OF "BELIEVE IN YOURSELF".

GLINDA

IF YOU BELIEVE
 WITHIN YOUR HEART YOU'LL KNOW
 THAT NO ONE CAN CHANGE
 THE PATH THAT YOU MUST GO
 BELIEVE WHAT YOU FEEL
 AND KNOW YOU'RE RIGHT BECAUSE
 THE TIME WILL COME AROUND
 WHEN YOU SAY IT'S YOURS...

Hope and joy fill Dorothy's eyes.

GLINDA

BELIEVE THAT YOU CAN GO HOME
 BELIEVE THAT YOU CAN FLOAT ON AIR....

CLOSE-UPS-DOROTHY, SCARECROW, TINMAN, LION, WIZ
 all moved by her SONG.

GLINDA

THEN CLICK YOUR HEELS THREE TIMES
 IF YOU BELIEVE,
 THEN YOU'LL BE THERE.....

As she CONTINUES CLOSE-UPS of the delicious FACES of the
 SNOW BABIES FILL THE SCREEN. As the SONG CONTINUES, the
 CLOSE-UPS of the children become more REAL LOOKING, they
 are without their SPARKLING artificial make-up and
 SHIMMERING head gear. Hope, love and courage shine
 in their beautiful faces.

GLINDA

BELIEVE IN YOURSELF RIGHT FROM THE START
 BELIEVE IN THE MAGIC
 THAT'S INSIDE YOUR HEART
 BELIEVE ALL THESE THINGS
 NOT BECAUSE I TOLD YOU TO...
 BUT BELIEVE IN YOURSELF

126 CONT.

GLINDA (cont.)
 IF YOU BELIEVE IN YOURSELF
 JUST BELIEVE IN YOURSELF
 AS-I BELIEVE IN YOU!

As the SONG ENDS, the CLOSE-UPS of the CHILDREN end with a BEAUTIFUL WIDE-EYED BABY.

DISSOLVE TO:

127 INT. WIZ' BACKSTAGE & DRESSING ROOM - RE-VAMP - DAY
 BACK TO SCENE

The group is very moved. THE STRAINS OF THE BEAUTIFUL MUSIC CONTINUE as Dorothy looks down at her feet.

DOROTHY
 You mean I could have gone home
 all this time...just by clicking
 my heels three times...

Glinda smiles and nods affirmatively, as Dorothy's friends surround her lovingly.

SCARECROW
 But then we would have never
 gotten to know you...

LION
 Or ourselves...

TINMAN
 (sadly)
 Or to love you...

Their eyes fill with tears as she hugs them.

They are all so filled with emotion as they embrace, that they can barely speak. The Wiz approaches her.

THE WIZ
 Dorothy...can't you do something
 for me...Give me something also...?

DOROTHY
 They all had what they've been
 searching for in them all the
 time...I don't know what's in you
 ...You'll have to find that out
 for yourself...But, I'll tell you
 one thing...You'll never find it
 here in the safety of this room...
 I tried that all my life...it

127 CONT.

DOROTHY (cont.)
doesn't work..There's a whole world
out there....You'll have to begin
by letting people see who you
really are...

She faces him to the mirror. He is scared of the truth.
He hesitates as Dorothy's friends surround her, again.

SCARECROW
"Success, Fame, Fortune...they
are all illusion...All there is
that is real is the friendship
that two can share..."?

DOROTHY
That's beautiful..who said that..?

SCARECROW
I did...
(he embraces her for
the last time)
Oh Dorothy...I'll think of you
all the time...

She embraces the crying TinMan next.

TINMAN
And I'll miss you everyday...
Even if I had to go back to
the junkpile tomorrow...even
as "Teenie's" seat cushion....
I wouldn't mind... 'Cause I've
known real love...

DOROTHY
(tenderly brushing away
his tears and fighting
back her own)
Don' wanna rust yourself now...

She hugs the Lion next.

LION
(sniffing)
Oh Dorothy, if it wasn't for you
I'd still be on that stone pedestal
.....afraid to live....

DOROTHY
Me too....
(she embraces them all)
Thank you...Thank you for being
my friends....

127 CONT.

One last embrace and she turns back to Glinda with Toto in her arms.

DOROTHY

I'm ready now....

She smiles through her tears as Glinda and the SNOW BABIES surround her in a circle of light.

GLINDA

Think of home...

128 INT. WIZ' BACKSTAGE & DRESSING ROOM - RE-VAMP - DAY

As THE MUSIC SWELLS Dorothy closes her eyes, then opening them again she begins to SING.

DOROTHY

WHEN I THINK OF HOME,
I THINK OF A PLACE WHERE THERE'S
LOVE OVERFLOWING
I WISH I WAS HOME,
I WISH I WAS BACK THERE
WITH THE THINGS I'VE BEEN KNOWING
WIND THAT MAKES THE TALL GRASS BEND
INTO LEANING
SUDDENLY THE RAINDROPS THAT FALL
HAVE A MEANING
SPRINKLING THE SCENE, MAKES IT ALL
CLEAN.....

As she SINGS, she waves goodbye to her three sad friends.

DOROTHY

MAYBE THERE'S A CHANCE
FOR ME TO GO BACK
NOW THAT I HAVE SOME DIRECTION
IT SURE WOULD BE NICE
TO BE BACK HOME
WHERE THERE'S LOVE AND AFFECTION
AND JUST MAYBE I CAN CONVINCE TIME
TO SLOW UP
GIVING ME ENOUGH TIME IN MY LIFE
TO GROW UP
TIME, BE MY FRIEND, LET ME START
AGAIN.....

THE WIZ

He is so moved by her SONG, he finds new courage, and leaving all traces of his "Wiz" world behind, he walks out of his dressing room, and turning on the bright lights in the Emerald City, goes out to face his future.

128 CONT.

As Dorothy sees the Wizard leave, she turns to her friends. One last look as the room around her begins to FADE. Glinda and the Snow Babies disappear into the LIMBO that is growing around her. Her friends and the dressing room FADE now as

129 EXT. DOROTHY'S "HOME" LIMBO - DAY

she is all alone in the LIMBO holding Toto. She SINGS with all the love and joy and hope that is shining in her eyes.

DOROTHY
SUDDENLY MY WORLD'S GONE
AND CHANGED ITS FACE
BUT I STILL KNOW WHERE I'M GOING
I HAVE HAD MY MIND SPUN AROUND
IN SPACE
AND YET I'VE WATCHED IT GROWING.....

Suddenly in Dorothy's LIMBO, fragments and IMAGES of her journey through Oz FLOAT AROUND HER; THE SMILING MUNCHKINS, "MISS ONE" WINKS, THE CROWS DANCE, "TEENIE" LAUGHS, THE LION SMILES, THE TINMAN and SCARECROW "SHUFFLE OFF TO BUFFALO", THE WINKIES REJOICE.

DOROTHY
AND IF YOU'RE LISTENING, GOD,
PLEASE DON'T MAKE IT HARD
TO KNOW IF WE SHOULD BELIEVE
THE THINGS WE SEE
TELL US, SHOULD WE TRY TO STAY,
SHOULD WE TURN AND RUN AWAY
OR WOULD IT BE BETTER
JUST TO LET THINGS BE??

The IMAGES continue to SWIRL past her.

DOROTHY
LIVING HERE IN THIS BRAND NEW WORLD
MIGHT BE A FANTASY
BUT IT TAUGHT ME TO LOVE
SO IT'S REAL, REAL
REAL TO ME.....

The FLOATING IMAGES begin to take their place in the LIMBO behind her; The Scarecrow, Lion and TinMan.

DOROTHY
AND I'VE LEARNED THAT WE MUST LOOK
INSIDE OUR HEARTS TO FIND....

The SNOW BABIES take their place behind her.

129 CONT.

DOROTHY
A WORLD FULL OF LOVE....

~~Now mixed in with her OZ IMAGES, we see Aunt Em, Uncle Henry, her family, her neighborhood, her school.~~

DOROTHY
LIKE YOURS, LIKE MINE.....

HER FEET

She clicks her heels three times.

DOROTHY

With all that is in her, she finishes her SONG.

DOROTHY
LIKE HOME!!!!

As she finishes, the LIMBO AROUND HER has disappeared and she is the center of her universe, where her life in Oz and her REAL LIFE join together in a hundred joyful black faces that fill the SCREEN. She is part of humanity, reality and life. She is home.

FREEZE FRAME

THE END